Journals of Amariah Brigham
(1798–1848)
during the years 1828-29 in Europe

Hunt in Gross's American Medical Biography p. 525 says "He left on his voyage July 16 1828, then in his thirtieth year. It would be interesting and instructive to follow him in his travels which embraced a term of residence, more or less prolonged in England Ireland Scotland, France Italy Sicily & Spain, and to which liberally from his volumes his journal, but the style will not permit He made a daily record of his observations, indeed of whatever especially attracted his notice, which formed five folio volumes in manuscript."

I have forgotten where I got this description of Italy & the voyage home. Some one sent them. I thought it was. Bloomer of Providence but he said no. I must find out at Hartford or when as they should be with the other volumes

W. Osler,
X.3.14.

Potage	Fr.	12	sous	Modane
Dejeuner	1	06	Sens	
Dinner	3	02	Auxerre	
wine		06	Rouvray	
dinner	—	3.02	Sanlis	
milk	—	0	05	Arthies
Dejeuner		1.	11	Chalons
cafe		1.	10	Macon
bed	—	1.	10	Do
Servants		"	08	Do
Dejeuna		"	12	Coche d'Eau
porter		"	10	Fatrunk
servants		"	04	Coche d'Eau
Dinner		3.	00	Hotel
coach		3.	00	Nord
sport		"	10	Lyon
Dinner		2.	06	Restau-
Cafe	—	"	06	cafe
porter		"	10	—
Breakfast		1.	14	Pont de Beauvoisin
Passport		"	10	Do
Dinner		3.	10	Chambery
		"	10	Passport
Breakfast		1.	02	Aiguebelle
Dinner		3.	02	St Michel
Supper		"	27	Do
Dinner		"	27	Lans le bourg
Dinner		1.	12	Susa
porter		"	10	Turin
Passport		"	10	Do
museum		"	10	Do
Pal Royal		"	10	Do
Cafe		"	9	Do
Maps		3.	01	Do
Theatre		2.	00	Do
Breakf.		"	04	Asti
Dinner		3.	07	Alexandre
Coffee			08	Novara
Cafe			02	Buffalora
Dinner		3.	00	Do
Porter			12	Do

BRIGHAM (AMARIAH) 1798–1849.

7526. In English, on paper: written by Amariah Brigham in 1829: 8¾×6⅞ in., 91 and 113 leaves.

Journal of Amariah Brigham from Feb. to Aug. 1829, while on tour in Europe; 2 vols. (probably the 4th and 5th) descriptive of Italy and the voyage home; with a few rough sketches &c., and an 'Account of Yellow fever at Gibraltar 1828' (ii, foll. 104–7).

Brigham, a well-known alienist, was the first superintendent (1842) of the State Asylum, Utica, N.Y. He had previously practised at Greenfield, Mass., and (from 1831) at Hartford, Conn. His biographer, E. K. Hunt (in Gross's Lives, no. 6667, p. 525) describes this journal as consisting of 5 vols. beginning 16 July, 1828, and including his travels in England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Italy, &c. It is extensively quoted by Hunt in the original biography, no. 2127, pp. 10–55.

I have forgotten where I got these two; some one sent them . . I must find out at Hartford or Utica, as they should be with the other volumes.
W. Osler, 3 Oct., 1914.

Microfilm of these two volumes taken for
Dr. Carlson, Cornell Univ. Med. College Lib.
1300 York Ave., N.Y. 21.

Positive & negative films mailed to them
on Feb. 11th, 1954, by Dougherty & Garand.

Dr. Carlson writes 17.VI.55 that "the missing volumes are available as they were discovered at Bellevue Hospital ... in 5 MS vols. & cover Brigham's trip from the time he left Hull-5 until he left Paris".

P. T. O.

#7526.

See corresp. with BLUMER, Geo., 1942 & 1947.

& with Hutchings, R. H., 1947

re typed copy of Brigham's 1843 transcript of vol.1, 1828. No trace of the orig. vols. 1-3.

Transcript Received Feb. 1948.
on N/A2 r behind these vols.

		Fr.	
	Potage		12 sous - Melun
18	Dejeuner	1	06 - Sens -
	Dinner	3	02 - Auxerre
19	wine		06 Rouvray
	dinner	3	02 Sanlis
	milk		05 - Arthies
20	Dejeuner	1	11 - Chalons
	cafe	1	10 Macon
	bed	1	10 Do
	Servants		08 Do
21	Dejeuna		12 Coche d'Eau
	porter		10 - fatrunk
	servants		04 - Coche d'Eau
22	Dinner (Lyon)	3	00 Hotel
	coach	3	00 Nord
	soup		10 Lyon
23	Dinner	2	06 - Restau-
	Cafe		06 - cafe
	porter		10 - -
	Breakfast	1	14 Pont de Beauvoisin
	Passport		10 Do
	Dinner	3	10 Chambery
			10 Passport
	Breakfast	1	02 Aiguebelle
	Dinner	3	02 St Michel
	Supper & cafe		27 Do
	Dinner		27 Lans le bourg -
25	Dinner	1	12 Susa
26	porter		10
	Passport		10
	music		10
	Post Royal		10
27	Cafe		9
	Map	3	00
	Watch (Turin)	2	00
28	Brkfst		09
	Dinner	3	07
1st	Coffee		08
	Cafe		02
	Dinner	3	00
	Porter		12

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during the years 1828-29 in Europe

Hunt in Gross's American Medical Biography p. 525 says "He left on this voyage July 16 1828, then in his thirtieth year. It would be interesting and instructive to follow him in his travels which embraced a term of residence, more or less prolonged in England Ireland Scotland, France Italy Switzerland & Spain, and to which liberally from his volumes his journal, but the space will not permit. He made a daily record of his observations, indeed he unfortunately extended his notes, which formed five folio volumes in manuscript."

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W. Osler,
X.3.14.

NA·2
~~NN.1.16.~~

[1] Kurzgefasste Beschreibung der Cholera', Berlin, 1831), and addressed to Dr. George Cox of Nottingham, is accompanied by a pr. leaflet, 1832, signed by Cox, and containing a translation with the author's name shrewdly simplified to 'Dr. Pohl' (foll. 40–1).

CHRISTOPHORUS Parisiensis, *fl.* 1472.

7529. In Italian, on paper: written in the last quarter of the 15th cent.: 8⅝ × 5⅝ in., iv + 99 leaves: with drawings, see below.

Alchemical treatises by Christophorus Parisiensis:—

i (fol. 1). 'Epistola . . . nominata . . . summetta de la arte transmutatoria, realiter et essencialiter mandata a Andrea Ornihen

752

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NA2 behind these vols.

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Dr. Carlson, here on Aug 4, 1955, says that Butler Hospital (about to close) at Providence, R.I., has 4 apparently original vols in Brigham's writing, plus another Brigham transcript of vol. 1, differing from the transcript at Utica (which they could not find for him recently.

7526 (Vol. 1)

Left Paris Tuesday Feb 17th 1829

2. Pile

Auxerre Feb 18th 1829 I left Paris at three O'Clock yesterday in the middle part of the Diligence for Lyons a distance of About three hundred miles for fifty five francs and it was necessary to pay one half before hand in order to secure my seat — This sum is only for the passage as I have to pay the conducteur a few pence and for my meals & besides — Mr Doane accompanied me & we were so fortunate as not to have any one with us in our part of the carriage which enabled us each to have a broad seat to sleep upon — It was a pleasant day and I was amused to once more & probably for the last time ride through the Boulevards passing the fountain of the Elephant — in this neighborhood of the city are immense cities of dryed wood piled up & and I noticed on one pile a soldier with a gun all painted & cut out of a board & which was very much like life — near by were many gardens to furnish vegetables for Paris & I noticed immense numbers of small — hollow — conical glass vessels — like peck measures — of a green colour to put down over plants — The environs of Paris must be beautiful & exceedingly so in summer with thousands of trees fountains &

as we were alone we were enabled to do as we pleased sometimes - read - played cards for Amusement &c -
I saw soon after leaving Paris - People ploughing they used four horses - two a breast - & the plough runs on wheels nearly as large as to forward wheels of a one horse waggon - these wheels support the tongue of the plough - the iron is much like ours - though having in front of it a small scythe like piece of iron to cut the turf - the handles are like ours - & one man guided it & drove the horses - the ground was very level - & he ploughed it well - The soil appears to be good - & rich naturally as we are on the borders of the Seine - small hills rise at a distance all the way. the roads are bordered with Elms & other trees - regularly planted often numbered some old as if long planted - I notice occasionally window blinds but they are like those at Paris most usually of a clay colour - & same colour as the house - all the villages in front near Paris look filthy - houses old & streets nasty like the worst parts of Paris - we did not pass by Fontainbleau but left it & the Seine on the left. We often passed houses where a bush of branches

2 leaves of some tree is hung out as a sign of a Cabaret or that they have wine to sell — "Vine good wine needs no bush" I have been amused at the enormous boots of the Postillions weighing as much as a small Postillion & made in many thicks & high — the dress of the postillions & the horses are as singular as on the route from Calais to Paris all all the harnesses are old — were they not used in the wars — & now appropriated to this purpose — the evening was very fine a full clear moon-gilded the beautiful Landscape — we stopped at a small town Melun & Paris & had a potage in the evening

15th rode all night and next morning arrived at Sens at 7 A.M. & had breakfast of Cafe-lait & butter — there visited the cathedral — like Notre Dame — the gothic it has painted windows — & some good Statutes, one of time with his scythe very good especially one foot & heel I admired — we crossed the river Yonne — and then traversed a most beautiful valley — rich in vines — and through which runs the beautiful river Yonne — very fine — as large as Seine at Paris — I see no fences among the vine countries — neither by the road — nor among

fields - the soil is clayy & I see many shells petrified in the calcareous stone by the way side - there are many poplars same kind as ours in U.S. and here also they plant them effectualy to prevent brooks & streams washing away the land - all along the banks of small brooks they are very thick & tops cut off - sometimes I see willow - Honeysuckle - on the hills - Oak - white & black - beech & white birch all shrubby & small. houses are all of Stone - of small size poor irregular stone often, but good houses are built same as in Paris - but in general the houses are in clusters on side hills & being white make a beautiful appearance - every where saw people engaged in the vineyards - either pulling up the little stakes that support the vine - or cutting the vines & tying them in bundles - & carrying them away on Jackasses - women boys & men all at work together - I saw some making little fires & warming their fingers - & appeared happy - I have often remarked the happy look of the lower orders about six O'clock we arrived at Auxerre -

on the Yonne - appears to be a beautiful village - especially as we approached it from the hill - it has a large chapel & some other churches - beautiful walks bordered with trees - & has a good quay & and immense number of flat bottomed boats - filled & filling with wine barrels - as the wine here - called Beaune - is good & much commerce in it from here - we dined had a good dinner at L'Hotel de Beaune - of chicken - pheasant - beef roast - veal - & boild beef - dessert - & poor very poor wine we paid three francs - here our numbers were increased as we took in a gentleman & his wife & two young daughters - who rode with us all night and were very sociable & agreable - I did not learn the occupation or the standing of the family - though I should judge some above the middling class - they all were well bred & intelligent - the man was well informed as to the politics of all countries - talked of Bonaparte - Wellington - Washington - Gen. Jackson & he thought B - had done much good but the revolution more - that he was too ambitious was not so praise worthy as Washington - he disliked Duke Wellington - & said it was an indelible stain against English, their

treatment of Bonaparte— his wife appeared well informed — has Tic Doloreux — says nervous complaints not common among french women — they take snuff often — but not tea — Consumption is a frequent disease — children in general healthy many drunkards in the country — but usually on wine — the man — condemned Villele & the Jesuits — the Priests & & that he was a Catholic & confessed — he said the object of Villele & his party was to put all the means of education in the hands of the Clergy Catholic but the nation will not allow it — now are good prospects for public instruction — & I was much pleased with this man — his wife & pretty little daughter & witnessed as much or more affection among them all — than I ever witnessed at home — the little daughter often kissed her parents and was a favorite & I think I have often noticed that the French have favorites among their children — but I may be mistaken — we had a fine moonlight night — and M D & myself walked over a fine hill & descended into a small village — gilded by the moon a fine view for a Poet —

19th Thursday - we have now left the valley & in a hilly country - from Auxerre to Rouvray - and I do not see vines - but pastures & grain - as the land is too cold - and perhaps too humid I see snow often by the side of the road & sometimes considerable - roads are terrible - muddy - ruthy & we have frequently eight horses - the wheels of Diligences are very wide & the road good in summer - broad & small stone as in England scattered on it - it is an old Roman Road - at Rouvray we parted with our Company who stopped here - as they were going another route a few miles - at Rouvray we took a little morsel of refreshment & went then through a cold hilly uninteresting country to Saulieu - when we had a dinner or rather our breakfast we had tolerable ruin - beefsteak - chickens - birds & dessert in an old dirty house - but otherwise a decent hotel - for these parts - here as elsewhere I see some beggars - usually women, very old - who crowd round the stage & often rap at the window while we are at dinner - once I saw five healthy children follow the diligence for a long time - begging - then again in departing I had dined very heartily - & drunk considerable

rain - I went to help in the Diligence I soon
waked with some sickness of the Stomach & giddiness
I when we stopped at midnight at Autun - I
vomited & drank some cold milk - and felt some
better - here we took in a man - with a sore
nose & unsociable & rode all night & slept
but I did not feel well in the morning - it
rained some - finally - we approached Chalon-sur
Saone - a region again where the vines appeared
I notice some hedges - equally good as in England
though in general not as good - the land I
understand is divided among many small
proprietors - often poor - but I saw no kinds of
fences to mark their farms - we arrived at
Chalons about eleven O'Clock AM -
20 Feb - Friday - I hear the diligence stops - as
we drove into the yard we were beset by
a host of waiters from three different hotels -
we went to the three Faisans - but suspect
the Hotel du Parc to be better - for at ones
we were taxed thirty sous for coffee & bread -
while a companion had same - mutton &
at Parc for same sum - we were no doubt
imposed on - as we spoke English - Here an

old crazy man enquired for his uncle Zachariah either at Baltimore or N. Orleans — here we paid our bill entire for passage to Lyons & eight & a half francs to conductor — and for this we were furnished with a billet to enter the Coche d'eau for Lyons — as we are to go by water the rest of the way — so we have selected our seats in the Paris Cabin & find ourselves more at ease there in the diligence — there were many others on board — men & women — the last convinced us that French women are not a whit behind their English & American sisters in incessant talking — but I like to hear them also children as the language sounds better from them — The Coche d'eau — is a small boat — like a small steam-boat — (indeed there is a steamboat here to Lyons — but ours is propelled by oars — current & horses — when necessary I suppose always two horses & two riders — but fast the cabins are small but comfortable — there are several steamboats on the Saone here — we passed some — Chalons appears to be a handsome town — I noticed some large & good houses — a fine bridge & a monument I do not [illegible] what — appears to be much commerce here in wine — I noticed that the vine stocks

were numerous in the streets & shops decorated in same manner as at Paris — in some villages notice marks for sale — Our boat has a mast about 20 feet high, no sails & the ropes for the horses are fastened to the top of the mast — & are of great Lenght — in Distance to the horses —
The land on side of the river (so as I can look) good free from stone — hills at Distance — villages occasionally — I think must be pleasant here in summer — I do not see as many brooks in France as U.S. but can tell there are many — I see some wind mills — though less numerous than in many parts of England — I see no vineyards on the banks of the river tho — think there are some — I see many pretty villages passed under one good bridge probably more, we arrived at Macon about Seven O'clock & put up at the Hotel D'Europe — which we found to be a very good one — the best in the town which is a beautiful city of 11,000 Inhabitants has a beautiful Quay — from which I did not see the Alps — the Mad-Stella says I could — we were about 7½ hours in coming from Chalons to Macon a Distance of thirty miles

A good dinner wine &c was had at the Hotel d'Europe for forty sous — I had Café & milk & bread & butter for which I paid thirty do — also thirty sous for my bed which was good & well warmed — I gave the garcon for the boots & attendance of the bed chambre eight sous for which he thanked me & appeared well satisfied — in England a shilling would not. Indeed I am surprised myself to find how little money — a few sous only — suffices to pay the servants — for the ordinary services at Hotels &c in France — it appears to me that one quarter is only expected here of the sum expected in England — ~~we had some additional pass~~

21st Saturday Feb — we departed — at five O'clock On a beautiful moonlight morning — and found we had some additional passengers — several talkative women — indeed in France if no where else the women are great talkers — but good talkers i.e. in soft gentle polite manner & gesture much with the hands which has a pleasing effect —

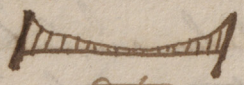
The sun rose beautifully — the scenery becomes better & high hills & mountains — covered in part with snow along the right bank of the Soane as we descend — I see the horses are changed from the right to the left side of the river — probably because the land is more level — they could cross on the good bridge which I saw at Macon — We had some increase of our passengers — this morning & about Eight O'clock we had a cup of coffee & a small roll of bread in our little cabin for 12 sous — I could not but reflect how much inferior the accommodations for travellers are here also in England & Scotland than in U.S. — I mean public conveyances — here also in E. & S. people takes journeys of pleasure — in boats & other vehicles & submit to worse fare as to food than are ever offered one in U.S. — our Cabin now is but about six feet, no fire all complain of cold & want of room to exercise —
We occasionally took in more passengers, and I was several times annoyed by seeing them enter our Cabin — it the back cabin reserved for the passengers from Paris in the Diligence — and also

when it is not filled by them - others are admitted by paying about double fare to other Cabins & but people who wished to go to the lear room - would enter our cabin, seat themselves & appear happy - soon the Capt would enter & ask their names & fare to passage money - they would stare at the Price & after enquiry would learn that they had taken the uppermost seat at table & must descend - or pay - some submitted & left us with a good grace - others staid - but continued sour - especially one good looking woman - with a new bonnet could not bear to thus be banished from good society - but I pitied one other young woman - who with her aged mother & thought fit paid her fare - but spoke of her being disappointed - but as if she was determined to make up the sum paid - she took out her work (a new pair of cloth pantaloons,) & she and her mother worked with great activity - I noticed other women - then who looked quite respectable had gold watches but were constantly knitting stockings - I have before remarked the industry of the French women as it is seen - in the shops

of Paris - and on the Boulevards in the Tuilleries &
Row at this time - just before getting to Lyons
we are aground & with horses in the water
to draw - & men pushing & with much noise
we are trying to get clear - the scenery is good
here - mountains & pleasing looking hills
one which & all many good houses -
I have been reading a History of Switzerland
& have been much pleased with it - it seems
their Gov. is some like ours - i.e. 22 Cantons -
independent - each a constitution for itself -
tho some have aristocracys - all united in peace
& war - have a general diete - they have been
a brave people & their History is worthy of the
attention of all Americans - Bonaparte in fact
gave them their present Gov. which was
confirmed by the allies - Also we received on
board two young ladies - with their mother - all
well dressed - and very well looking - & was
much pleased with them - they were of
good size - handsome genteel forms - & looked
healthy - now while I think of it I
will say I am determined to marry
but to marry a healthy good sized

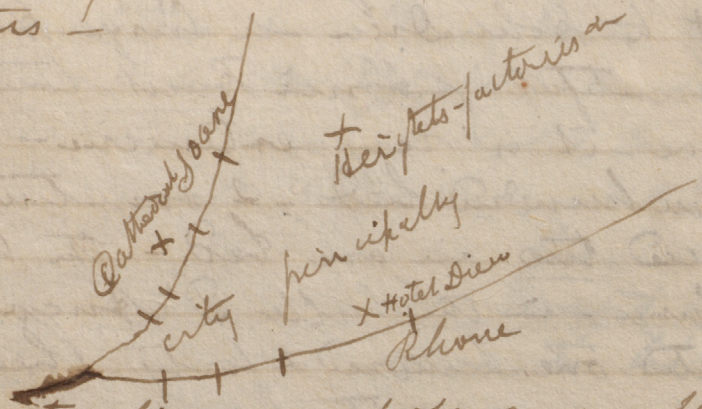
female for sake of her children — these ladies talked much with a young man an acquaintance on board & their conversation turn upon the folly & the pegnancy of marrying for money — I can assure all who visit the be assured that in the opinion of two as handsome Lyonese French Ladies — as exist — can it is their opinion that Love was the one thing needful in marriage — also they talked of balls & masked balls — and costumes &c I repeat I was much pleased with them — and there is no greater consolation in travelling — than after riding with some old hatchet faces — or bargaining brusque men or crop & ugly old women for several days then to have a beautiful young lady embark with you — it is like a fine warm sun-after cold cloudy weather & it was so in our case —

all the way of the route is handsome & fine good Quays for a long distance before arriving at Lyons — these Quays are of stone & would have cost much in our country & my wonder

is who paid for them or if they have business enough to support them — we passed under a new bridge ~~[illegible]~~ a binding of Chains to suspend it like a new foot bridge in Paris — thus  — finally arrived at Lyons amidst crowds of flat bottomed large boats — & noise & dirt — and all I saw before writing this of Lyons — assures me that it is a dark, wet dirty — city — we took our baggage to custom house — but it was not ~~[illegible]~~ examined there our passports signed our names — & finally arrived at Hotel du Nord — near to the ~~[illegible]~~ theatre — & put up for the night & immediately I engaged passage for Genoa in the diligence — & then had a good dinner at the table d'Hote where we met two Englishmen from Sicily on their return — like Italy much had not raised where they had been for many months — we had good chamber & bed & good nights rest —

Lyons

Sunday Feb 22d 1829 — This has been a pleasant warm spring like day — in the middle of the day rather too comfortable with all our clothes on — we breakfasted at a good Cafe — Cafe du Commerce — which was elegantly furnished for eleven sous each — then commenced a survey of the city which lies principally between the Rivers Rone & Lone thus —



more of the city lies across the Rone than the Rhone — the Rhone is a little the largest I have not noticed a great many boats — there are many bridges — some wood & some good Stone — I did not notice any of Iron — the first visited the Cathedral — has an exterior some like Notre Dame as to the doors — in the Interior are a great many priests walking & chanting — also

many women knitting - 2 children huddled together as if at Sunday school - I suppose the Lyonese men are as irreligious as their brothers at Paris - for I did not notice a half dozen at worship - I saw here some Paintings - one of whipping a martyr - saw an Old fashioned Clock like a temple - did not see an organ - from here we went to Hotel Dieu - a large Hospital with a beautiful Pont Front - towards the Rhone - it is very extensive - they have fifteen hundred beds - 2 sometimes as I noticed two in one bed - the halls are very large - in the Salle D'Angoulême I counted one hundred & forty beds - some had two persons in - they were all crowded having four rows of beds running whole length of room - smell bad - dirty in comparison with those at Paris - especially the entire ways - & all the yards - patients looked dirty - one large Salle in form of Cross - for women with fevers - there are about one hundred sick with Fever - all nursed by religieuses -

women – saw operating room – small & if I saw it – there was no rising seats for students – I believe there is a Lecture room – I did not greatly like the looks of the wards – the beds are decent – stout old fashioned iron bed steads – but rooms too high did not appear quite well enough aired & too crowd – causing instead of relieving distress sometimes – from here we walked through the public walk of the immense structure of Hotel de Ville – (I believe for officers of Government) it has a great Hall where was a large ball last night – dances for the benefit of the poor – why not as well as to hear a poor sermon &c – It was a new way to me I saw the stairs decorated with evergreen & thought of Christmas balls in Greenfield I noticed on entering Hotel de Ville two immense recumbent statutes of bronze of a Venus & Hercules – resting on Lyons I admired them – from here we visited the Museum – of Pictures – & antiquities & Nat History – which is poorly open

one or two days a week to every body & was to day much crowded - I saw many old roman things - as altars - bronze images small - a fine leg of a horse bronze - and some curious old plates of Porcelain one with serpents frogs &c crawling over it very exact & horrible - saw several old armors - too small for ordinary sized men now I think - & clumsy - but I think must keep off much harm - as they appear stout - I saw some large coarse mosaics on the floor - & some good statutes of the paintings I did not think much - the best is a Teniers - & Sneyders - I believe Madame Starke is mistaken in giving Sneyders as the painter of such bare chaps It is good however - but the guide to the museum says Sneyder painted the dead game in a kitchen which is good with a cat & kitten carrying off parts of it - I liked the last Supper - & a great painting of raising some saints decapitated & buried a long time, yet their sanctity had preserved them from putrefying - which seems to astonish St Ambrose himself

who was looking on – I like some modern
ones – of a tournament – & above all of a
returns from hunting when a youth pitches
home a rabbit – his joy – his father & sisters &
the cooks & grand father & dogs is all well
described – It is by a Madame Petit Jean of
Lyons – one of circumcision – foolish – saw
a golden hammer & shovel used to lay the
foundation of Statue to Louis the Grand – I
thought it foolish – servile – (the Statue thing)
I saw in the hands are & grace & promenade
is an equestrian bronze one & very fine –
except that the King streets ever on horseback
I saw a good carving or sculpture in marble of
a head in a charger – We saw several
men in different rooms of the building
giving lectures – one on Chemistry one on
Drawing – to all who wished to hear the rooms
were well fitted with benches – this I liked –
ere long it will work the ruin of all evil
religious – & political institutions & &
saw some beautiful figures in silk worms
here at Lyons – very fine – Saw several
fine mummies –

I visited & admired the museum of Nat. History - It is not very extensive but all are neat & good & well presented - birds - shells - minerals - insects - a large lion - some fine rock crystals - & fossils - & I saw some fine copper ores & I thought it very fine - I saw in the room busts of Cuvier & Buffon - the first rather fool faced & sharp penetrating look good head - but Buffon has small head & a very remarkable retreating forehead -

I like this Institution as here is open to the public a good collection in Science of antiquities - Paintings - Statuary & in Nat History &c &c I now here in walked over the city - & I saw some factories of silks &c - machinery small - they are many looms &c &c in the large but badly & plainly built six story houses on the high grounds - the Houses in general are built of a light colored stone much like Paris & many of them very high - the Streets are as bad or worse - & grays either very bad or now or tolerable good - some stinking markets I saw

where they kill cattle & expose meat to sell in same place - stone floors & inclining - to let filth run off - & no side walks - street lights as in Paris - I have not seen many carriages - the aspect of town is dull & dirty - houses dark brick colored as if they burned coal - some pretty heights around the town ascended some few & some old ruins & could see the Alps - mostly & looked like clouds - I have since almost doubted it.

Saw at Lyons some butchers playing cards in their stall - their cards seemed made for them - as the backs were stained a blotched red - so that their usage would not much alter the color - that was well thought of -

Saw at Lyons some carriages as at Paris is - either one or two horse - Phaeton - with flaps side & front windows - i.e. sides & front are so made as to open & shut by hinges - by sides - I mean the sides forward of the leather top - I like to Phaeton as it were makes a coach enclosed

Departure from Lyons - arrive at Turin

I left Lyons Sabbath evening at six O'clock Feb 22d 1829 - in the Messagerie Royale of Bonapartes - pere - for Turin - for which passage I gave to pay sixty four francs - and have paid forty of it in advance, fortunately I had but one fellow passenger - an Italian gentleman from Milan who speaks French - The vehicle that I have now taken is much smaller & lighter than a Dibigence having in fact but one interieur & a cabriolet - is drawn by four horses - which have a driver & besides there is a Conducteur. we travelled all night at good pace - and as the moon shone bright I was enabled to see many pretty villages tastefully adorned with trees - also occasionally to have glimpses of mountains - we arrived at Pont-de-Beauvoisin - the Frontier town of France, and about fifty miles from Lyons - at six O'clock in the morning having changed horses three times - at Pont-de-Beauvoisin - a small dirty looking village - with low damp houses we alighted & were escorted by women - who I have noticed to be here a kind of sub-conducteurs - into the Hotel of the Poste Royale - where we found a good & quite acceptable fire

Monday 23rd Feb. Pont de Beauvoisin.

other passengers - by other conveyances soon came in - with servants dogs, noise & bustle & soon the different rooms were filled - we obtained a small cup of poor coffee - and a bit of poor bread for our breakfast - and delivered up our passports - to the Garcon - of the Hotel - and were told that several hours must elapse before our baggage could be examined and we be enabled to depart - and in fact we found this to be true - for we did not depart until after remaining five hours - The French custom house gave us no trouble - did not to my knowledge take any notice of ourselves or baggage - but - after about an hour & half - we were requested to go over a bridge to the Savoy side & see our baggage examined we did so - opened our locks - they looked most at my books & some Papers (newspapers) that I was taking from a friend in Paris to his friend at Rome - but after examining somewhat thoroughly they declared themselves satisfied & we were permitted to pack up our things - I think however they did their business

with us civilly & honorable for themselves
no one took money & I did not see either
the countenance of a dozen how are counts.
we took a dejeuner à la fourchette at an
inn after some urging & stating the horrors
of hunger that would beset us before we
reached Chambery — I took a walk
round the village — it was market day —
& I was surprised to see so many assembled —
there were numerous stalls — some with
coarse clothes & Clothes — & Handkerchiefs —
others of trinkets — Jumars — or farmers wives
with hens — eggs — & some with cows — calves,
Rye — Buck wheat — Beans &c — the women
wore caps that tied behind &
looked as if put on wrong side before —
I was surprised to see that all of both sexes
wore shoes — not one clogs of wood which
are so common in France — I saw some
corn maïs cocans pounded — also oats with chaff
also some corn brooms but the Handles were
the Stalks tied together — they very clumsy —
Many I saw had flax or hemp to sell —
I saw some oxen I was surprised to see

how they were harnassed — they do not have
a yoke — any further than a slight piece
that lies on the back of the Horns & passes
from one to the other — and each tied by
figure of eight rope to the horns of each ox
& also hold up the tongue of the cart —
thus they draw & wholly by horns — instead
of breast as in US I noticed same in France —
I see the oxen at work & was surprised
to see that apparently they drew very
well & did not appear fatigued —
I took a walk with my travelling companion
to the heights around the village & saw some
mountains in distance — also learned that
he was a violent Bonapartist, told me
all Italians liked him — he had purchased
several things at Paris with Napoleon on
wholly for sake of likeness & said they would
sell for much more in Italy — I found
that also the Postillion & Conducteur — both
shrewd men were warm in favour of
Napoleon — I saw a tolerable fine
ram for sale for thirty francs — and afterwards
along in Savoy saw broad tailed sheep —

The dress of the people here at market was much like yankees in U.S. — broad brimmed though not like american hats — women all wore gowns — so far as I saw — & I saw hundreds both sexes were plain looking & rather under than above middle size — I saw a one horse waggon with sides with flats up & down — coarse & poor — also other carriages where passengers all set side ways as if in chaise turned half round — or like one half of an Irish jaunting car — saw two men on a Donkey — saw all small horses — The river here which divides France from Savoy is but a brook not so large as Green river at Greenfield — both sides of each nation are watched at sides of it & frequently stopped me — to feel of my body if I had not secreted something — the Bridge here across this River the Giviers is poor — and I did not notice the good one noticed by Madame Starke — finally about Eleven in a very hot sun we departed — I took my seat in the forward part to see — Kept at Chambery — where we stopped —

on all the route I noticed women - and boys in the room of the front of the House spinning flax or hemp on small wheels - I judged this business was a great business here -
I noticed the manner of planting vines changed in France - usually young shoots reared on poles three feet high & cut off at bottom yearly - but to day I see them planted like apple trees in rows wide (a rod & a half) apart - and all old - as if dying - but yet I see good young shoots from them - I see them tied down to frames 2 & 2 - but near Chambery I see them run on small trees - also trained to racks 2 & 2 and as if all old - every where I saw healthy people & children & sorry to see the last often follow the diligence begging - houses are generally roofed with stone & built of stone - some with oil paper for windows - I saw some pair trees & many pine apple trees - surprised to see many huts on tops of the rocky mountains - and in all places many huts - I met some genteel Turks perhaps with

district — pistols — also saw a miserably deformed man — he did not beg perhaps trained — The road was exceedingly good — soon after leaving custom house we entered on the Passage of La Chaille — formerly terrible — but now exceedingly safe — is strong & well guarded against precipice — has a railing of stone — three feet high & two thick for mules also stone to guard wheels inside this — but the gulf — a glen for the guides & other brooks chearful & near — saw a swift cascade as if shot out of a gun — soon by extremely rapid driving — we reached Echelles — a dirty — small place where we changed horses — streets narrow — houses roofs project several feet — soon after leaving here — but not in 500 pages as Mad. S. says but a mile & a half — we entered into the celebrated grotto — the view of the valley — before entering is very fine — like New Lebanon — the grotto — is near quarter of mile — three ramps — very high 25 or 30 feet in each form — through a mountain several hundred feet high — & which descends in strata

from great height running down to the valley. the road all along after this is made with much labour through rocks but is well made— Then we entered into a fine narrow valley with high mountains on each side— then passed a beautiful cascade— & then soon reached Chambery— most beautifully situated in a fine valley nearly surrounded with mountains—

I think Chambery one of the most romantic places I have yet seen— it is a small town has some good buildings— a pretty Theatre— and a very large building for soldiers & many fine walks— all around within a mile or two are immensely high & barren rocks within which circle is the vale of Chambery & many vineyards— we stopped at the Hotel de la Poste— and had a good clean room— & good bed for three francs & a half— our dinner was so extensive & well served it— 1st Soup & rasped cheese with it— an Italian dish)— then beef cooked in a new mode to me something à la mode— then sausages

chickens - veal cutlets - fish - cheese - apples almonds & five kinds of cakes & more good wine than we could - I also had an excellent wide bed - and a pretty girl to light me to it - Here the garcon took our Passports & got them signed as this is the capital town of Savoy - the residence of the King of Sardinia lies here - and commenced our journey again at 4 Oclock My first impressions of the alps were pleasing - though as I suspected - they at first looked much like clouds & it was only with difficulty I could distinguish them - with no more than ordinary imagination a person in U.S - can often in Summer see the alps - a same appearance in clouds - but I was surprised to see the fine road - not only passable - but the best I ever saw - and would be ornamental to the environs of a city - & the grotto - I passed seems to be equal the Tunnel at London - though the grotto is much higher & wider so that two carts & can pass each other - the rock through which it is cut is say three hundred feet high above it & is strata fine - three running from Road a height down -

I was told this is much larger than any thing of the kind in the Simplon — I was pleased to see how like the dirt & stone from a post hole the immense pile that Ezra obtained here resembles —

24th Feb Tuesday — left Chanclery at 4 Oclock A.M. — moon reigning & silvering the snow clad tops of the mountains around — we passed through various small valleys which appeared to be good land — & for the first time I left U.S. — I saw that they produced Indian corn as I saw the large stalks cut up & in bundles — standing as they do in U.S. — I also for first time saw people with goitres. I this morning have seen many — especially children but most of them looked healthy otherwise — just after sunrise we passed an old church & I saw many women, girls, boys going in. I suppose to mass — I notice most of the women wore crosses in their bosoms — also I see many stone crosses erected on the road — & the Virgin & Child enclosed in a case as we left the famous Grotto — The route all day has been along the banks of small brooks through narrow valleys — bounded each side by mighty mountains of rocks — these valleys appear warm — produce wine — grain &c & the mountains are frequently cultivated for considerable distance up their sides

and I see on the sides of them many huts—
small—of stone & roof—& ends above where roof
commences—covered with straw—all day I
have met—people with goitres—one half I
saw are so—and many cretins—or rickety
short—Hoover Leavitt-like looking children with
broad heads—sometimes projecting foreheads
& eyes nearly closed—& breast bone projecting—
& sometimes lame—I saw some who came
to beg at the diligence—always smiling
& showing their goitres*—I saw some
goitres—hang down half a foot—there is
more on one person & I saw it was not
always the Thyroid gland—but others
above & below—all the people of the
valleys I have seen are undersize—have
an old look generally clothed in coarse
white woolen clothes i.e. the men—&
women & children all wear caps—I think
I never saw so great a proportion of
Children especially girls—all dirty, but
generally healthy. tho many ex cretins
some were pale & bloodless & sickly—
I was much interested in examining these

* the sound of their voices is horrible as if their throats
filled & without palate—

wretched Specimens of the human race — I thought it possible for the race to become monkeys or almost like other animals — we stopped for breakfast at Aigue belle — when we paid a poor fire & poor breakfast for 25 sous — the room was adorned with engraved portraits of the beauties of all countries (I saw — as should be in Savoy) that the Savoyard cognette was represented the handsomest — tho I did not see scarcely a living one — but what had a goitre — Aigue belle is a pretty village — some better houses than I have yet seen in the valley — saw some fat men smoking in the streets — like such pipes — as those at Paris — wood & crooked & capiped — I noticed a small arch that we passed under on leaving the village — with the national coat of arms it was a small one — & looked like Pasteboard — compleard — with those at Paris — But such things are not on a great Scale in Savoy — i.e. — that their sovereigns have ever ordered — Our route is now along the valley of Maurienne — watered by the Isère — and soon we followed to Lans le bourg the river Arc — a tributary

stream to the Isere – but both of these are but-
noisy brooks – I notice now the rocks are
Mica Slate – through from here to Lans le
Bourg are some of the most mighty peaks of
the maratime alps – some are excessively high-
rising up like hills of snow blown up into
peaks by the wind – or like waves in a
high wind – indeed I frequently remark the
appearance of the rocks of the alps – as if
influenced in their position by wind & water –
or rather by wind – the lower part is frequently
inclining & stratafied – but the highest peaks
jut up into points without strata – & if so
are perpendicular – I noticed many mules
going up sides of the mountains with
Bannieres accompanied by one peasant to
half dozen mules – all along I notice
goitres in this valley – & children with
broad faces Altho the vale is beautiful – I can
see there has been here many marshes
which the construction of this new road
has mostly drained – Altho there are yet
some or patches – for I see some marshes
I notice that the brook is not as

Madame Starke says confined to its channel-
but in some places spreads out to great extent -
leaving a barren track in dry time of nothing
but pebbles & sand - It is said that this road
has by its draining the marshes & stagnant
pastures & cretins - I think it may be in
a great measure true - for I see many healthy
well formed young persons - if so how much
reason have they to thank God - that Napoleon
lived - & that they were so fortunate as
to be born after his rule - & I believe they
are thankful for Napoleon & love his memory -
I could not but look up on these poor
wretches - without pity - it seemed to me
that they must constantly think of their
affliction & how awful must be the
feelings of Parents - to see a child become
a cretin or have goitres - but probably I am
deceived & that they do not consider themselves
afflicted & do not regard a goitre as an
evil or deformity - I certainly saw some
young women & young men - talking &
laughing together at one of the
villages I passed & they appeared good

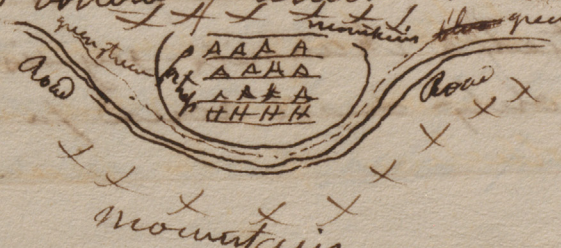
of each other & the girls acted coquettish & both assumed the airs & manners towards each other that the young people of both sexes usually do when they admire each other — perhaps they were the first belle's & beaux of the village & looked upon us in the Diligence as barbarians deserving of pity — because destitute perhaps of some of their enjoyments — All the people of the valley I have observed appear under size — There are some very fine bridges over the Isère & Arc — made apparently as strong as the everlasting mountain — and are also fine architectural ornaments — We have occasionally met travelling carriages of the wealthy — probably English or French — & occasionally I notice some old stone ruin as if of large abbeys & fortresses — Occasionally I notice a few coats of sheep, sometimes goats — with a dog & boy or girl to guard them clambering the sides of the mountains — We passed through S. Jean de Maurienne — a small village tho large for this valley — I noticed here that Fresco painting for

St Jean de Maurienne — Petrifactions
of gas — & ornaments for windows & around the
doors & corners of houses — is common & see it
continued to Turin — some quite good. — The
rocks & hills around here look barren — and
I noticed that the water of the river or brook
is black — quite black — as if it had been colored
by dark clay & probably that is cause as I
see the soil is very black & also the nearest
rocks — as if black slate of a soft kind — at
this village I saw many soldiers & large house
for them — here also a Bishop resides in a
good mansion — & I met perhaps thirty young
Priests in their long black scarf. & I counted hats —
taking a walk here — & I never saw — healthier —
more fine red cheeked fellows in my life — all
these young — here I saw also a large prison —
A little ways from here — we passed a good
bridge — and right by — comes down from the
mountain a very small stream of water —
that Petrifies all things — or as I should say
it deposits its lime on all things it has
thus made itself a channel say six inches
in diameter only — & all round for a foot

Strata of petrified soft rock from which stream issues

each side is its deposit of a stone like lava.
I got out & broke off a piece — from here
we passed on to Saint Michel — where we
arrived about 5 or 6 P.M. — and dined — good
dinner — had wine to dessert & cup coffee in departing for
four francs five sous — we here had to wait
for to meet the return diligence from Susa
& we went to bed & did not commence
our journey until four O. Clock next morning.

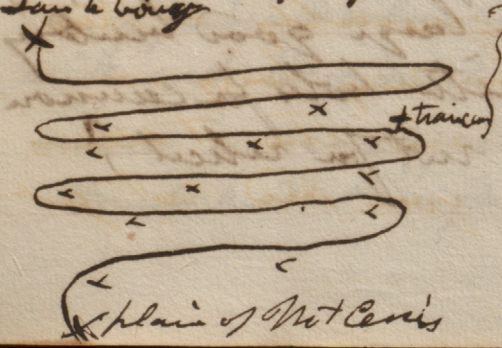
Wednesday Feb 25th Has been this day
traversed the Alps — by Mont Cenis — the most
remarkable thing I have noticed before we
reached mont Cenis — is a Strong fortress which
commands the pass of Mont Cenis — though
it is perhaps 10 or 12 miles from Lans le bourg to
foot of Mt. cenis — it is on the left as we
passed and consists of numerous rows of
buildings one above another — built on
an isolated angular rock — across a small
gulf — at bottom of which is a rivulet — thus



the road runs as it were half round this portup-
on the brink of the most awful precipice I think
I have yet seen (I am now at Turin) - at
an immense & awful distance below & but
as it were but one leap from the road runs
a little brook as green as grass - I never saw
before a stream as green - & afterwards we
came down to it I noticed it was quite
limpid with only a very slight if any
green tinge - I have noticed since the same
color green to a stream when view from
a great height - I felt more alarm here
while passing here than at any time on
Mount Cenis - & involuntary shuddered & shrunk
back - from the view of it - besides the driver
drove very fast - & it was rather descending &
some slippery & icy - I thought by a little
more than usual slipping of the carriage
we might go over the chevaux wall - about
(2 feet high & as many thick) and into the
almost bottomless pit below - the passage
of this place will long remain I think
with its terrors upon my memory long
after the recollection of the beautiful

landscapes I have seen have faded away — there is some fine cascades near here — but I did not I think notice them — tho I saw some frozen ones that much interested me as I think to see ice as it were descending in silver columns from an immense height — like molten silver — is a peculiarly fine sight — a sight I have many times noticed on the alps — Finally we arrived about noon at Lans le bourg — took a slight dinner & commenced ascending mont cenis — which we did for two or three galleries when we exchanged our carriage for a traineau — i.e. covered sleighs — all covered over — like the omnibus — with door behind & carpets nately only a little window before & behind — then on I believe six or seven galleries in ascending most of the way — without rocks — as the road runs through fields & woods — i.e. small pines or spruces generally — these galleries are some of them very long & turn round very short — and tho it seems when ascending as if you did not get

up very fast yet very soon you are surprised to look back upon the pretty vale where is Lans le bourg & some other villages below— (all the villages this side alps— are crowded with little small stone stucco houses— thumpfully narrow streets— dirty— and usually a church with bell— & generally from 500 to 2000 Inhabitants tho in general (esp) I should remark that a large Inn with large stables & yard for horses— is at Lans le bourg which was built for Napoleon officers— I looked on them with Interest— There are from one side of the alps here to the other small stone houses I believe but twenty three tho Mad. S. says 26— houses of Refuge (I saw no bells) kept in ruins by Cantonniers appointed to keep the road good— them huts are not more than a quarter or half mile to mile apart— the galleries commence on the Savoie side by long gradual slopes thus



them galleries are not always straight— but crook much— the turnings & the edges of precipices on this side are guarded by high stone & mortar posts two feet square & four & six high

half rod apart connected by strong thick red painted bars of wood & the tops of posts frequently have on them a small red wooden post thus  they have a look of great firmness & I felt they were sufficient to guard our descent over the awful precipices — It was a fine clear warm day — with only now & then a fleecy cloud. It was so warm ascending that I did not use my mantout — tho the snow was all around but — the sun shone very warm — I walked some (up the second & sixth gallery) but when we arrived at top the wind blew very cold & unpleasant. We changed horses at Hotel de Poste — on top by the side of the Lake — or pond as we should say in U.S. (perhaps mile long & half as wide) it was passed covered with snow — I saw some soldiers at the Hotel — soon after we passed the Hospice founded by Charlemagne & restored by Napoleon — a large good building & defended by wall with holes for cannon & in front — I know not for what?

This plain up here is called the Plain of S. Niccolo – but as a traveler would say a Hole of a Plain – for it is the most terrific rocky place I ever see without any plain but the lake as all around just up – high & rough peaks – & give a most horribly rough – barren yet interesting appearance – this plain did not seem to me but a mile or two in there before we began to descend – and it certainly seems – twice as far to go down on the Piedmont side as on the Savoy – for there the galleries are shorter – they are steeper & more numerous & there it is a continued descent for leagues to Susa – It appeared to me not more than two miles up, but five or six down – The scenery this side is grand and the road astonishing – the lofty & awful peaks of granite where human foot never has – nor never will tread (for unless balloons a mountain of snow may be climbed but one of perpendicular rock can not & snow will not lodge on its sides) the awful precipices were on every side – & the road is made through hard & high mountains of granite.

the galleries are steeper but shorter and wind up solid hills of granite - & yet the road is wide & good & well defended by walls - as it is necessary to have wall both sides above to keep stones from falling down - on to the road - & below to defend from precipices or to fill up gulfs - In ~~some~~ places I notice a gallery cut right through (an arch) for some distance but it is abandoned & now the water has trickled through & frozen & there great columns of ice in the grotto give a beautiful appearance - Indeed one is convinced when he passes this road that no one but Napoleon ever had the power to make such a road I have rode on the whole & it for the road that occasionally such men live - the good they do ever remains - the bad passes away - about half way down we changed our sleigh for a carriage again & here my companion & myself walked to Susa - in the vale below - in appearance but half an hours walk but took all of two - I never was more deceived. It seemed as if I could jump there almost

yet the road was so winding that we were tired out before we arrived — which we did at same instant the coach did about 7 P.M. the views descending are very fine — especially of the valley on our left — a most lovely place — with little villages — churches — a stream — & rich land covered with vines — it is wholly surrounded — on west north & East — & also some by South by immensely high mountains — this valley is deserving of Moore's praise of Oneca — but I am told they have here Quakers — they can not often have more than five or six hours sun — as now three O'Clock the sun to them has set — tho gilding the mountains east of them — this vale may be one half a a whole mile wide & six or seven long — & looks exceedingly fertile — I have seen nothing of the kind that has so much interested & pleased me — above them are immensely high & rough peaks of granite & now as we were descending just at sun set — there rests upon them light fleecy clouds — all tinged a light soft Pink by the sun — give a beautiful appearance — & It must be very warm & sultry here in Summer from heat reflected from rocks & no wind —

to compare great things by small - look like a rocky faced female - with her head decked with pink gauze - I enjoyed this walk down the mountain - tho it was long & frequently turned to view the awful heights around - I admire the wonderful works of man in constructing the road - we once stopped at one of the inns & got some wine & bread for six sous - the bread was in long slim finger like pieces two & three feet long the first of kind I have seen - this is is common at Turin - it was dark before we reached Susa, and I was surprised to hear at six O. Clock the bells of three or four ~~bells from~~ different churches along the valley - the wind here was fine - also the view after dark when the lights from the huts & along the valley sides of the mountain, began to appear - I was surprised to see lights far - apparently on third the way up the mountain - there is no appearance of them in day time - as their colour is same as the rocks in the crevices of which they are seated - I notice on this side (the Piedmont) that all

the houses have stone for roofs i.e. large flattish stone held down by other larger stone — I thought what danger there would be to heads if the roof should fall in from its weight — I notice here at Turin that flat stone of different sizes generally foot or two feet square — 2 inch or more thick (being granite or rather Gneiss) are now used for covering roofs of the new & elegant modern houses — formerly tile i.e. baked clay crooked as plates were used — At Susa we had a hasty dinner — in the kitchen of what appeared to be good hotel — this is considerable village — I noticed one old Roman triumphal arch by King Cotius — also a large new building with Portico — like the Italian — We left Susa after dark and I did not notice much of course until — our passports were demanded at the entrance of Turin — they were taken from us — and a card given us directing where to call for them in the morning — I should have mentioned that our passports were examined & signed on Mount Cenis but neither here nor at Turin was

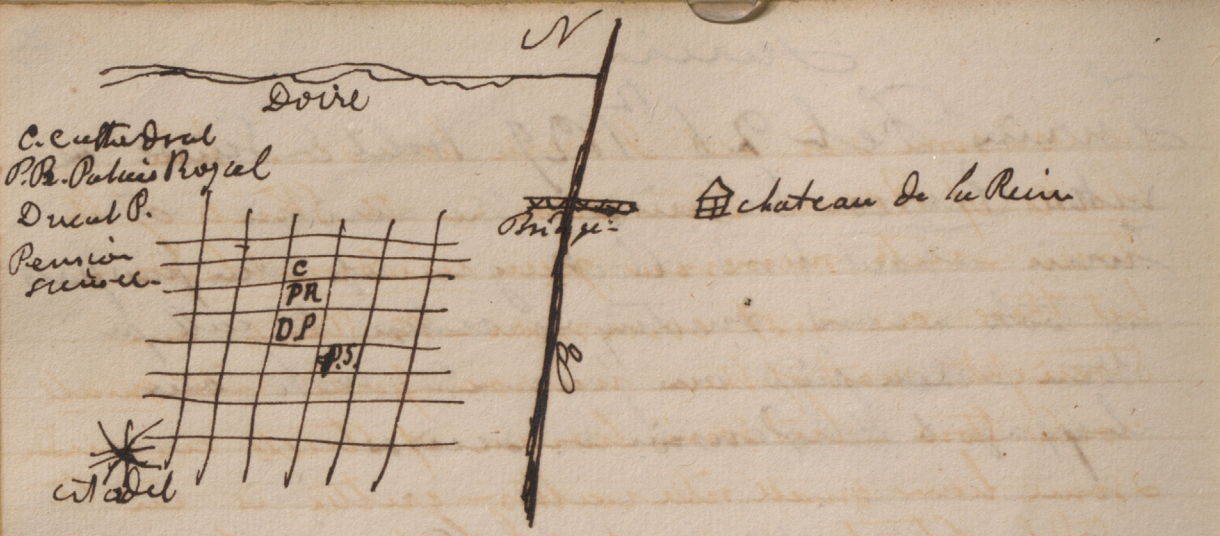
there any thing to say — In crossing my ramble over the alps I would observe that it took us about six or eight hours — this part of alps — is but very thinly covered with wood most of it being evergreen — tho I saw some leaved wood viz chestnut & some scrubby oak still the mountain may be called barren — there are also but few huts scarcely more but the hotel mentioned & the Government buildings Hotel Hospice on Mt Cenis — I was not so much surprised at the height of the alps as I expected to be — but we ascend gradually & also never ascend the high points — but still I think there a wonderful work of rocks as if erected for the terror of Winter — I noticed that man when very high or low is an insignificant creature — when seen from the valley below the alps or top he looks like an insect and the inhabitants of the valley from the mountain top appear like a race of very inferior pigmies — in fine now the alps

units the most wonderful of the works of nature & art — for surely these enduring granite piles — & the stupendous road on both wonders — — I saw many poor miserable men — some begging — one who had a snuff grinder that he wished to sell — The ascent & descent to mount Cenis the fine rule is observed to follow streams. is — the Arc on Savoie side & the Dora on the Piedmont —

Turin

Turin Feb 26th 1829 Hotel de Suisse or rather Pension De Suisse — We arrived at Turin about 4 a 5 Oclock — gave up our passports and took a card directing us where to call for them — then paid our fare — and took our baggage to the Pension de Suisse

and immediately went to bed — where I lay until ten Oclock — when I arose — had breakfast in same house — sent servant for my Passport — & sallied forth to see the place — Turin has between 80 & 90,000 inhabitants & is the seat of Government — the King is here — It is watered by the River Po on the east — which runs here from S. E. to North — across which is one of the finest bridges I have ever seen — having five arches and all of granite — I noticed some of the blocks of granite to be a rod long & two feet a 1/2 square the little River Doire also runs on North side — it is very small brook indeed the Po here is small — not more than half as large as Seine at Paris & has some falls — so that there is scarcely no trade by boats — I noticed a few old Gondola like boats —



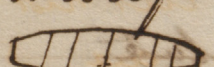
The city of Turin is quite compact - is encircled by beautiful walks (Boulevards) lined with trees - White oaks mostly - tho there are elms - mulberries & and all round in the valley are vines - for Turin is in a valley & all surrounded by Rocks - especially on the East & South, some of the finest Peaks & ranges of mountains I have seen on which the clouds frequently rest - The city is mostly built of Brick - but in general well stuccoed so as to resemble Paris - but lately Gore granite is some used and expect it is becoming common - especially for Pillars they seem to think it fine - for they paint stucco around doors & to look like granite - most of houses are high - generally fine

stories - some six - & I never have seen fine blocks of House than some in the Streets of the town - with numerous green window blinds - but there are not common - the Streets are Straight - most of them narrow - paved with small round Stone - but some houses of streets are wide & some have small side walks - gutter is in the middle of Street - several of best streets have the lower story (all by Stores) project & supported by Pillars - & the lower are open for walk as Rue Rivoli at Paris - an excellent accommodation - also so general here as to be called common along here are the best shops - also stalls outside the houses - where all sorts of things are sold - I think it is more common here to work out doors than at Paris - not only - boot blacking - shoe making & hat - picking & carding wool & hair for beds - picking corn stocks for do by women & winnowing wheat by men - with large sieves - hung up between three upright poles A thus & shook I noticed this in Street the wheat looked good - also I saw a Doctors establishment all out doors - medicines & also a dentist had his chair displayed his instruments &

teeth &c in one of the squares — I notice many chimney sweeps here — more than at Paris — On one side of city is the citadel i.e. - a rising a rising of ground — thrown up & a drain around on which is a large irregular brick building — it did not look to me to be much of a defence as it is low on a plain — and the city by the citadel & on south and I do not know but elsewhere runs a small stream of water as if an artificial drain — a foot & two deep & turbid & swift, along this I saw many women engaged washing — as the bank was covered with stone — they rubbed the clothes upon the stone — they used soap — but had not hot water — do they use hot water at Paris to wash — I think not — I liked this little stream very much — I see some poor here — some beg — but not very common & most that do are I avoid the churches & are blind or deformed — some I have seen are studying — <u>learning all day</u> about their Poverty

New Things

Among the things most new to me at Turin — are — the water Spouts of houses which just out — being of tin in form of animals — several feet from house — & so as to let water fall just on edge of where people naturally walk — an abominable custom & inconvenient — oblidging people to walk outside of them — How strange it is not corrected — also Saw Oxen (all with Blankets tied on & crooper under tail for blanket) drawing by small bows & thick neck not short them small yokes — but held back by a chain or ropes from their horns to a projecting piece of the tongue of the cart — a piece that projects upwards 2 yard & a little 4 or five feet — also these Oxen are in general small & cream colour — I fetch wine to market in Pipes 8 or 10 feet long & two feet through in middle some at each end



them — I stand in market — & taste & bought & carried off generally on backs of Porters who have carts like <u>chairs</u> — or like one half of one of these pipes — all this looked curious to me —

The signs at the Shops are singular- tho I saw some such at Paris & many at Lyons- i.e. Cloth with name & trade is worked on them very handsomely — these are hung out every morning — I do not know that any but silk & dry good stores have them — but they are very common and I think good plan - when there are inside you can not tell any thing about the shop - still I see many other common board signs — Shops are much like Paris small, well filled. great many Parisian trinkets - Streets not well lighted lighted by lamps on ropes & hung out from buildings on from cranes - shops badly lighted often by candles - I see more by gas -
Coffee in Tumblers was a new way to me / women breakfasting at Coffee was also new - one half nearly were women some veiled -
Wooden tooth picks - two to each plate at Dinner was new - at Paris quill ones are on the counter - tell Newton -
also to put meats on to table & then remove to carve them was new -

I saw it done to day here at Table D'hote
ate roast beef - veal &c —
eat here potatoes seperate — but beef &
Salade - i.e. oil & greens together — meat -
vegetables seperate — Also to put pounded
Cheese in soup is an Italian Custom I like
it.

I see many Soldiers here — but no one speaks
of military preparation war &c I hope so
for so many soldiers are too many for peace —
the general uniform is blue — caps & <u>gaiters</u>
with metal buttons — great grey coarse
surtout — buckling behind — officers have
much display of finery — wear usually
surtout & cocked up hats the points
before & behind — like our old fashion in N.E. —
I think in General the Italians / larger &
finer looker — taller than the French —
I see many very many very fine looking
men & some handsome women — less tho —
than in England — and here for first meet
women walking <u>veiled without</u> bonnets
tho it does not appear to be all the
custom as I meet many with bonnets —
some few have curious caps jutting
up behind like bonnets — the men
mostly wear the French Cloth Cloaks
Collars of fur — I wonder at it as I
am abundantly warm without
surtout — but here it is uncommon now
to meet a well dressed man without

one - are they more susceptible of cold than the French — or is it fashion — I meet an immense number of men with 3 cornered hats - black gowns - a great coat - under petticoats like & no shirt collars worthy your — are they clergy — or Academical Students - I hope the last for they are too many if Clergy — indeed the Clergy have another cut in vogue — and appear to be more honored & have a look of more consequence than at Paris — I have been into most of the churches which are generally here encumbered with massive foolish finery — & sculptured angels - Saints &c all dark & dirty - have paintings - all not worth seeing - the church S Filippo near the University looked light - clean & contains some good paintings & Statuary — so I can not say much for the churches none of them have much architectural beauty - I shall not visit the Superga a church where the Kings are buried and which is five miles from here - I see it however on a hill —

I inquired out the Museum & visited the Cabinet of Natural History — which is contained in many rooms — is one of the best I have seen — in birds the very best — all well preserved — has a large collection of minerals — shells insects birds beasts &c I was admitted without having my passport demanded & no fee was asked of me — I gave the man who accompanied a few sous — I saw here some fine Ostriches & their eggs — I could just reach the head only of one of the Ostrich — I noticed a stuffed Giraffe — saw a large number of long legged water birds — some with beautiful pink wings — some with spoon bills — From here I searched out Royal Palais & was admitted surprised to find the Porter spoke English tho brokenly — I saw on the Staire case going up into the Palace a fine Statue of Amadeus 1st on Horseback in armor — his horse seems to have Crushed beneath him — his* enemies (2 men) the horse is very fine — in good breccia marble — the

* is not this in bad taste — Same as Nelson at Liverpool

June

Very it is as if of snow dark. I admired this—
the Staircase is good—but dirty—Old—
The first room I entered is a large high chapel
like room—hung round with some old dirty
Tapestry—and I saw some waiters gorgeously
bedecked walking back & forward with great
old fashioned spears in their hands—I was
told to wait a minute till some other
company had gone round. I did so—and then
viewed all the most grand apartments—
first those of the queen are most splendid
as to the carving & gold—indeed her bedroom
I think is the most splendid room I ever
saw as to the gold—it was all covered around
& above with gold except a small painting
over head—there was much carved work
but all covered with gold—her bed was
large & square & did not look at all
like a bed—but like a great box—
I then saw a large dining room—then
dancing hall—then returned & visited
the Kings apartments—his contains
the most & best paintings—among the
best are some full length portraits of

English Kings &c as of Charles 2 by Vandyke
I saw some others of Rembrant — many by
Guido — one by Titian — some views
like Verneys by his master — there are
many portraits & some good paintings but as
a whole and for a royal palace they are
not much — not superior & scarcely equal
the Duke of Orleans — not so neat & clean
one good much adorned with glasses
also the Queens even the doors are
glass — different pieces of glass sometimes
form the whole side of room — I noticed
the King closet or chapel for Prayer
perhaps four feet square & picture of
Virgin and Child & Cross in it but I
think his prayers would be as
acceptable from some place less
decorated with gold — I noticed in
one of his rooms a Painting that looked
like three different characters according
as you looked in front or at its sides —
I have seen others so but none so good
as this, it is done by a portrait just as
usual & these others painted one narrow

slips of paper - which are placed so from the side to exhibit a Portrait

is an old statue - not bad Green much good in Turin - as to Other public buildings they are not remarkable - the Ducal Chateau is a great huge irregular old dirty building - in a fine square - the East part brick the West front stucco & looks rather noble - the Theatres are decent but the grand one is scarcely seen as one outside as it joins on with other buildings - I attended last night and think it very grand - even more so than the Royal Opera at Paris - the Opera was I think Sinfonia - but I do not know - the Scenery was superb - the Opera was Turkish & moors - it seemed in several parts - the moors black appeared to wish to gain a white princess & she refuses & ultimately they burn her palace this is all sung - I think as the Palace burns parts fall in - you see the flame & smoke & it is one of the best scenes I ever saw -

another part. all parts more of Sultan getting offended with one of his females who loved an officer - Sultan imprisons him - she lets him out (something as Byrons Corsair) then they are married - Sultan finds them - them rebellion against Sultan who tries to punish him - Sultan on horseback & many others say 30 - Sultan gets the woman with him - but her lover & cares her & saves Sultans life - which reconciles him - this scene is good. two Grecian dresses hills covered with men & fighting is good - then third Pantomime - A steam boat arrives & fetches cargo of boys masqued who dance oddly - Old landlord gives a dinner which is blown up - he is so drowning himself - all very laughable - all this is interspersed with fine dancing - & music Orchestra consisted about sixty persons - King was Present - is oldish - looks like fool - hump on side of nose - teeth project grey - skinish - he was in box to right of stage - tho he has a sumptuous box in the middle of the lower Row - which

was lighted but empty – it is a very large & high & the most splendid I ever saw before – there are six rows of boxes – all gilded – look finely – all tolerably well filled – the upper & cheap crowd as also the pit – men & women mix together in pit – which has benches & very broad alleys where men are walking up & down & round & I like this it prevents crowd – Soldiers were stationed in Theatre as at Paris – Price of Pit is 2 francs I notice the floor of theatre – the stage rises as it goes back. this I think may be a good plan – I never noticed it before – the dresses of dancers – was rather more immodest than at Paris. as every time they whirled the whole extent of legs & could be seen. but no matter – I noticed no peculiarity of dress in the women of the boxes. some with bonnets – others with head dresses of light stuff – Theatre closed with this one play at eleven command at six – I was told the King always attends –

Feb 27th Friday—

In fine as to Turin I think it must be a lovely place in Summer—situated in a most lovely valley—surrounded by beautiful mountain scenery—and fine streets or rather shaded covered walks—beautiful promenades &c But—I see too many Soldiers & Priests to take away the hard cared labours of the industrious—though there must be much wealth here as I see many—a very great proportion of well dressed men—especially young men perhaps students

After traversing Italy—I still think Turin the most lovely place for a residence—a quiet retreat for study—its lovely rich its high surrounding peaks of rock, its fine streets—walks—rivers—vines &c &c all lovely—

I agreed to day to go to Genoa in Diligence for thirty one francs — I shall set out to morrow at 4 A.M. — I think the Pension Suisse a decent House — tho I suspect there must be better at Turin — I this morning had coffee at a Coffee house for eight sous & one takes to receive — i.e. coffee — & hot milk sugar & bread — but here they pour it into a tumbler — i.e. they fetch an Sugar pulverised — an empty tumbler that will hold near a pint seated in a saucer another tumbler of water — & basket of bread — they first pour in milk & then coffee — it was new to me — as to the tumbler — I liked the plan of pulverising sugar — I have had good wine at Turin — the asturigent taste of Port — & makes one very thirsty after drinking it —

Journey from Turin to Genoa across the Appennines -

Saturday 28th Feb 1824 - left Turin at four o'clock this morning with a full stage - in the interior were two Catholic Priests - a female and all spoke Italian & broken French - the woman was a little short but good natured body - who talked incessantly - The Priests - or one of them was very devout - often crossing himself & saying his prayers aloud - had a little Latin pamphlet - with life of St Augustin & which he wished me to read instead of reading - Charles Botta's History of People of Italy - I was told by an intelligent looking man in the diligence that this was a hasty money making work of Botta's & that he now resides at Paris - I thought the young priest a hypocrite - for he appeared intelligent - & yet made much display of his zeal - he said a bible to every family might do good, but also much harm without being explained - he wished to stop to enter first church on entering Genoa - but found he could not for want of his baggage which he must see to - Crossed on road for first time some months - Clad in coarse drab colored cloaks & hoods - bare headed - without shirt collars -

& with a sash for girdle — I noticed some fine looking young men thus habited — We stopped at post town Asti a small dirty place — where many market folks were assembled — we met before day light many women & men going in to market at Turin — shewing at least that the poor are early risers here — I noticed one peculiarity at Asti i.e. all the houses, shops, &c have large coarse outside doors — which open & fold outwards — I was surprised to see large drifts of snow at sides of the streets & have seen more constantly until within few miles of Genoa — I think much more than before we reached Turin — or in Piemont — Asti has an old brick wall — with numerous half demolished towers — also the houses are brick After leaving Asti — we continued along a very beautiful vale to Alessandria — I think the views of this vale with the Alpes & hills clothed with villages present as pleasing sights of the kind as I have noticed — We arrived at Alessandria about dark had a good dinner for 3 francs — (the Swiss had one seperate with much fish) Alessandria has about 18000 Inhab — is situated on the Tanaro — which we crossed on a

long. high - covered - brick bridge - much open at sides
before we entered the town - also just before going on to the Bridge we passed the famous citadel. it looks well - is of brick - thirty & forty feet high. irregular - sluices & ditches around - & embrasures on top - for what use is such a citadel now - it does not surround the Town — is it to protect all the valuable things which are removed into it in time of war — it is not on a height of ground - The city is besides walled — Most of streets appeared narrow & dirty - many shops resembling Paris - We left city immediately after dinner & soon traversed the famous battle ground of Marengo no monuments now - but it is a great & level & clear plain & good for a great battle — We rode all night passed Novi - & had a glimpse at a high tower there - & at day light we were passing the Apennines following a stream constantly — on one of the best - & smoothest & most level roads I ever knew. I noticed - for many miles before entering Genoa olives & vines & fine Luxurious palaces & residences along the road on our right.

March 1st 1829 Sabbath

while our left, the heights were surmounted by strong fortresses all the way to Genoa — the sea appeared before Genoa — but on turning a Point by the Canale or light house Observatory — the city appeared finely seated on a side hill & a part of sea jutting up to its base — I see many vessels thro the harbor looks small & shallow — I stopped at Hotel D'York where I found Mr Robinson & Lady. I accompanied them to the Cathedral —

I cheated them here about passport as on entering the city I did not give up mine & take a check as others did — & no harm resulted — my passports was looked at at Alessandria — my baggage has not been touched since I entered at first into Savoie — I gave six francs to day to Conducteur for himself & Drivers

I was not so much struck by the magnificence of Genoa as I expected to be — as it does not look & indeed is not large — but some of its Palaces & they are numerous have an external appearance of magnificence — greatness like residences of Kings — that I never have before noticed in any building I have seen — the Houses are many very high 5 to 8 stories — window blinds — some green some clay colored — Streets mostly narrow too narrow for carriages

I here the middle flagged with flat stone - also
side walks - some houses flat roofs & oranges
growing - although to Day is cold, am comfortably and
do with great coat — as a west wind blows -
yet I see in the backyard of our Hotel here
Trees loaded with ripe oranges - trees thirty fee
high - this is new sight to me - To Day is
Sabbath & I see many women going & coming
from church uniformly with either a
white muslin shawl over their heads & crossed
round neck or as lower order do have a
coarse figured calico one put on in same
manner - this was also new to me -
Shops are quite uniformly closed - but fruit is
peddled. also butchers stalls open in which I
notice much mutton & always with a part
or all the Skin & wool on - hung up also
with bowels in - I suppose to let folks see
there is no deception — Mr Cooper the
novelist just passed here - to spend a few months at
Paris - left his family at Florence will spend next
winter in Rome — Mr Irving is in Spain Seville
Murray is to give him 2000 guineas for his
(Moorish tales and)

Genoa

Monday 2nd March – Morning cloudy – but soon cleared away & day has been very warm & pleasant – I took my Café at the Café Grand Cairo – a sumptous place – tho not splendid as those at Paris – I see it is fashion to give foreign names to Café Hotels as Café of Grand Mogul – of London – of Crop of Malta &c even I see some in America – but poor ones to catch sailors probably – there has been good one named Amerique but changed now to Royal – but all of the café are dear only 8 or 10 sous for coffee but milk & toasted cake & sweet bread – after this I and Lord visited several Churches – the Annunciata is directly before my windows – of brick & looks bad outside – as holes are left by want of bricks occasionly not painted – but inside very rich & splendid in marble & paintings – the best painting of last supper is in bad place over the great entrance & in a bad light – The Cathedral said to contain St Johns remains – is also splendid inside – also outside white & black marble, but its ornaments outside as columns &c have to small for a large building – I attended high Mass here yesterday, all candles lighted &c

always colors have a calico look

good many present more men than at Paris—
In this church are some good statutes one of St Peter
receiving Key—from Christ—he looks like M. B.
Baker—and as if—saying now look out—by
giving a turn to his head & holding up the
great marble Key—there are some decent
paintings here—most of the churches here have
also fine marble ornaments—pillars &c as
well as paintings—I then visited university
as you go up its front Stairs two enormous
and very fine Lions in marble appear to be
coming down each side—then I examined also
the whole of the Staircase—then I saw a
room with paintings & (Statutes black) in
which were many men in Robes, same as at
Medical school at Paris—with Black hats then
in a curious form [illegible]—they appeared to be hearing
a thesis read by a scholar—then I saw the
Museum—small—minerals shells—bad
& heads—shells best—saw the Vulture fulvus
large & dark like my large turkey—
then I saw Library 40 000 Vol—very old books
& large Mostly—saw one table—the Living
Columbus—in 1492—publishing in Italian

(*) I saw Engravings - splendid of Napoleon - Battles in Italy — as of Lodi &c published at Paris 1804 - I should think Englishmen would not like it —

I saw also a bible & another precious MS — in a closet preserved with great care — the writing was good & ornamented and on very fine kind of Parchment* — indeed we have not now so beautiful stuff for books &c paper — I then saw a Mummy then to church in which are some fine small altar pieces, black very good — represent Christ before Pilate — the Flagellation &c — I gave to Porter as Otto — then I went to Kings Palace fine little garden with flower oranges & nice Fountain - & live pelicans & other birds — the stairs are good marble but entrance is not particularly grand, nor did I think any of the rooms very much so — not equal to those at Berlin & Paris - there here are some marbles as the door cases - I saw many pictures none very good I thought & many of rooms dirty & small - chairs are good — & there is an entrance out on to a high elevation back of the Palace - where flowers - in vases - oranges &c &c are growing - (these vases here are of use) & where a view of the Port is had - this I admired - I gave the porter 2 Otto's

I will not describe the pictures & statues for none pleased me very much & Mad Starke has seen all —

In the first town in my life I saw to day bags containing wine — I saw many on the wharfs — some stained by the wine, others quite white + clean. they will hold ten to fifteen gallons I should think they look like goat skins — are tied at five points — 1 neck — 2 two fore legs — 3 one hind leg + other seems as if united with arms — they drink off at the neck & Thank — I was much pleased to see them on account of the allusion to them in Scripture + also Don Quixote + Sancho battle with them —

In the Evening I went to the Grand Theatre where was play a opera rather + then at midnight a ball masque — I paid three francs for all — in the Pit — I believe pit usually is two francs — the house is new + splendid — outside not entirely completed — but has five marble columns — the interior is nearly same as at Turin — 6 rows boxes + one for King — but I think all an smaller — I can see it is not as large a house as at Turin — it was well lighted by Chandelier — Set down from the gallery — much gilding — Pit spacious — places to rest R —

The Opera was Semiramide— and also Carlo Borbonno— I did not think either very great— there was one good singer a female dressed as a warrior prima— also one fine Post & water scene in which the waves roll on to the Stage to the Front as the curtains fall— the Dancers did great feats of agility but I did not think they Danced as graceful & light as at Paris & Turin— tho' I never saw any do more difficult Tricks— after them about midnight— the seats of the Pitt were all removed and a stair way made out to the stage— which was made into a Spacious Hall— well lighted by six chandeliers— also all parts of House splendidly lighted— then Pitt & Stage are on a about one O'clock the whole was nearly full— perhaps fifteen hundred or two thousand people two thirds men— two thirds of women men masked— but not more than thirty or forty men— Dancing cotillions was commenced by unmasked— but principal business appeared to be to walk round

to seek something to laugh at — but it was all a solemn & ridiculous farce — the Fire has gone by for such things it did not appear to afford amusement to any — but all appeared to expect — most were poorly masked in nothing odd or grand — a few as Turks looked well — I think among the gentlemen some sport might arise from these shows — but I think there does not here — more so at Paris — I saw some very respectable people mingling among them with their daughters & some masked others not — a handsome girl dislikes to mask especially for all the evening — the crowd was great I came away at three

Genoa Hospitals

Tuesday 3 March – morning cloudy & rain but warm manner but not very pleasant. I had coffee at the Grand Mogul very good – from here I went to the Hospital for Lunatics & noble Institution & has the look of being old – it is embellished with many Statutes of its benefactors that look old & black – The number of inmates is about 800. I think the bedsteads are of Iron but without curtains or posts for them – the rooms are spacious & tolerably well aired & clean for an old house – I noticed most of the Lunatics were deformed – maimed men & women & children & also maniacs – these last situated me much – I was surprised to see them all – all the crazy men in one room & without any partition – most of them had strong chains fastening them to their beds – & I saw same in women's apartments where they were eating their breakfasts of bread & oil & thought – But oh the fury & the noise – probably some excited by my entering – some were hallooing – some laughing some eating & hallooing like tigers – some

be showed to me with very many others with smiles – in fact I never had an idea so perfect of Bedlam before as in these rooms where are getting a 100 crazy – I think it very wrong all to be thus together – they excite each other as their beds join & nothing intervenes – the Kitchen & apothecary establishment looked well & spacious – I gave a few sous to the guide – from here I went to the great Hospital for sick & foundlings – six hundred men & 800 women sick in it – the building is immense looks well with – here many statutes – its rooms high – well aired & to every bed mattress with flowered sheets of iron but low – no curtains except for few who have just been operated on Dr Guidet – 1st Surgeon – the beds are arranged in four rows in one hall – but two on each side – thus leaving a great space | | | | in the middle which renders | | | | the Hall superlatively better than the one at Lyons – tho I think bedsteads here not as good as at Paris – the apothecary is large & neat & good

Lit. Kitchen small I did not look very neat I saw no beds with two in — I was pleased to see in some few instances a history of the case wrote out & just above the patient but I did not often see it — upon the whole I liked this spacious & well aired Hospital — it was found by Bartholomew Bosco — whom study I saw — I saw the operating room — not very well lighted but as well as at Hotel Dieu at Paris — the museum of Anatomy was very small — a few skeleton & preparations — there is a lecture here & visiting sick each morning at 8 —

I see W. Irving Columbus is in Italian also Cooper's Novels - but the greater number I think of Books that I here see for sale - and I see less than in any other large town I have visited) are French - I see most of the French popular works on here for sale - & notice some Geographies - smaller than Bench - about size of this book - & write in - a little longer - have four pages - The Stores are usually small - & much of the goods exposed - I see some fine jewelry - rather gold shops - indeed I never saw so fine - I mean thread like fine work in Gold as here and it looks well for Lady's ornaments - many of the things in earrings & fine as gauze & chains very small indeed - As most of them are narrow I see but few coaches - but many mules - but little cars Carried by hand are used on coming out of the cities I saw hundreds in waiting instead of coaches - they will hold I think only one person - two men one before & one behind carry them - & I saw same in England - at York & think -

Perwa - Carnival

for the three days I have been here the streets have been every afternoon crowded with some masked people a crowd of unmasked following them - as they have been the three last & three most splendid days of the Carnival - but I take it that the spirit of it has died away - & that now it affords amusement to none - I this many from recollection of stories of what scenes were its pleasures - think that nothing now will compensate - but I think they have found themselves mistaken - but I will describe it - as seen from my window which looks out upon a square in front of the Church Annunciata - & one of the places where the greatest display of masks is made - the number of masks has increased each day - to day nearly one quarter at least one eight in carriages & on foot I think - have masks on - but I may have estimated them too numerous the most common dress & manner is for two females - with faces masked & rather plain cloaks or fantastical gowns to walk the streets without stopping or saying any thing

occasionally tho they talk - with a bird like voice through their masks - also some men masked & painted - & dressed as old grandfathers - & as monsters walk about - also some people so masked can seen in carriages - I saw one good one of sailors in old coarse sail cloth cloaks - also I saw one man bearing a great snake - a live one - also one carriage load as turks - the carriages are so numerous - that have to stop very often & the crowd is almost as a solid mass - some have head dresses of ribbon - I do not see here to black Dominos - some have large noses (all to masks for I see one of pasteboard painted) some laugh some cry - some scold &c &c or that is there masks do - but all this seems to amount to nothing I derive no pleasure from it & I do not see that others do - I was told it is unlucky to eat a very hearty dinner to Day as it is the time to kill a pig to fleish &c &c -

Genoa is a very religious place - & I think Priests here much more than at Paris I see them about in the Universitays - also in all parts of town & I observe every rod some costly figure of the Crop - the Virgin & child - & Christ &c

At Genoa as at Turin and often also at Paris the windows of lower story are strongly ironed - i.e. grated outside - but the lower story is often only for horses - but the grates make houses look like prisons -

Genoa is I think a handsome place —
encircled on north & east by mountains
thus it lies in a bay
its houses are thus on
of the ocean rising
the side Hill — coved
with grapes
& trees Olives Almonds & the almond is
now in blossom — much like peach tree — the
Olive is like a young greenish willow —
about 20 or thirty feet high — all the
houses have not flat roofs but indeed
but very few have — only some parts of them —
houses are of brick stuccoed & fresco painted
of fantastic — I like Fresco painting it
looks as if it was cheap & durable —
the Palaces are magnificent & the
greatest curiosities of Genoa — there is
a look of aristocratical grandeur
about them they are high — massy &
enriched with marble & huge columns
& many of them paintings — but after all
I should not like it for a residence especially
overhand with Genoa — as its narrow streets
or alleys between houses of immense height

& in which sun never shines is horrible —
See many new buildings (as I also did
at Turin — at Turin the most) but here I
see no attempts to widen the streets —
One peculiarity of Genoa — and a good
one is a brick wall from thirty to fifty
feet high around the port by the Quay
& on which is a fine walk where
you can see the shipping — there are
considerable number of vessels here
mostly brigs & little schooners of singular
masts there — I saw some few
ships of war here in harbor both old &
poor —

The markets appear to be all over the
streets & much vegetables — as cabbage
which is great article of diet here
Genoa is not a dear place — my room
cost me two francs a day & dinner
table d'hote very good three francs
coffee & milk & bread in morning ten
sous —

I suppose owing to some Consuls of war in Sardaigne – that they are more particular than usual about passports – as at Genoa Theresa some time in getting mine (the servant did it all.) & paid four francs for signature at Genoa & ten sous for police & two francs for name of Tuscan consul – which I think was unnecessary —

Departure from Genoa

March 4th Wednesday left Genoa – pleasant morning – with eight others in two voitures – voitures are much like hacks with a cabriolet before – one had three other two horses – the company has been very agreable. one Englishman one Frenchman & rest Italian all speak French – the road out from Genoa towards Pisa is exceedingly good & pleasant – cut through high & hard rocks – and every where lined by Olive trees – frequently by the Aloe – which has blossoms every 2 & 3 years – also oranges – trees loaded with them & lemons are every where seen – I was surprised to see Olive trees high up the mountain – in some instances on the very pinacle of the Appenines – where probably Noah's dove plucked her leaf a branch – The olive tree is like the green willow – often planted thick & some a foot through & as large as apple trees – of dark green color – I am told they blossom & bear only every other year – I notice that the farmers dig round them & sometimes – dig round a deep ditch a few feet from them – I like this plan

I think it should be used in N.S. in summer with Apple trees - I notice many thrifty young olives - I many old all thrifty tho the body's are often rotten & look as if dead - I think they & raisins might be raised in N.S. if we should bestow as much labour - but at present we could not afford to give the labour, for there I see they build walls or offsets - always walled up the mountain the offsets are from half a rod to a rod or more wide - thus ⫴ - and this space is planted with ⫴ olives or vines the land is very rich - & they take much pains to manure it - I see women men & mules now every where bearing loads straw & manure — the sun from reflection from the walls on south of mountain must afford great heat — This route from Genoa is by the Mediterranean & the views are beautiful - between we passed three grotto's one from which we saw Genoa - all were arched with plaster for the water & smoke - but now of

them are more than five or six rods long—
We stopped for dejeuner a la fourchette at the
village of Rapallo—and our entry room looked
down upon the waves of the sea which
came tumbling against the house— as to day
commences the carême or lent—we could not
obtain any meat but fish— tho at other
places they are not so strict— every where
I notice churches— generally in ruins &
much like ours in N.E. as to steeple — The
convents are also numerous— large &
usually on tops or sides high up of hills
I see many lilacs— raspberry bushes by the
road side— the villages usually look well
at distance when descending to them as
the houses are high— usually three four &
five stories— & plastered & painted outside
according to fashion in fresco— but what
is shameful & surprising— is that these
villages are more crowded than cities—
i.e. in the number of houses in small space &
in narrow streets— exceedingly narrow— & often
not clean— tho more so than in the villages
of France—

But the most beautiful of sights here among the appenines - for we are constantly among them are the homes among the olives on the sides of the mountains — the houses are usually two stories & plastered white & very thick — I have seen 80 on one large side hill - scattered over it & look as if those they sheltered might be happy - I have not seen any places I should so delight to live in & think with a fortune as here in some of the fine villages on the bank of the sea - white olives — oranges — vines around me — We arrived at the little village of Sestri about seven in evening had rather a poor dinner & also slept here —

Thursday March 4th Started again on our journey at half past four in the morning paying one franc for coffee & servants attended us at night — present — One of our company is a young — ignorant — but I think good young man who is about to join the order of Dominican monks (this order had inquisition before Napoleon) our company the rest were catholic — ridiculed the notion of young man & much frightened him by telling him it was necessary to be castrated to join them — & this Day the ride has been more barren as it has been in among the mountains — high up above vines &c Stopped at Borghetto & had breakfast from a roast Turkey & tea which an English passenger had brought — Of all miserable dirty places Borghetto is the most so — all the people dirty ragged & beg — house of rough stone & nearly falling — I saw nothing to sell in the village — but finally we came down the mountains to the beautiful little village of Spezia — when our passports were examined all around here is cultivated well & is a

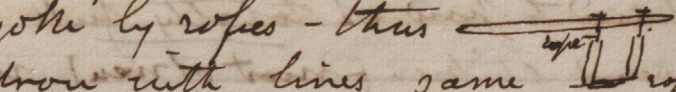
6 March –

delightful Spot – Bonaparte intended to make a great naval port of this – & it would have been good as it is a narrow bay surrounded by mountains thus ∧ ∧ ∧ mountains

we finally arrived at Sarzana + Spezia about 8 at night – after passing the River Magra in a boat – the river tho is small – the road near here appeared bad – sandy – rough, at Sarzana we had an excellent dinner good wine red & blanc – slept until 5 in next

6 March Friday – morning when we again commenced our journey & passing through Groves of Olives continually & the village of Massa – stopped for Dejeuner again from the Turkey – at the village of Pietra Santa – when one of our company left – as he had come here to see a mine of Silver said to have been lately discovered near here – the village is all paved with flat stone i.e. all the Street flagged & gutter in middle – it gives a neat look – here our Frenchmen got into a Terrible passion about his passport which was mislaid by the police for a few minutes –

from here we continued on a good road thro climbing one great mountain - where used to be robbers - & finally arrived at Pisa a little before eight - our passports were looked at on entering & a man came to examine our baggage - we gave him two Baiocs each & he never saw it - he haggled for more - it is an abominable custom - Our Passports have been looked at very often on road - also Baggage - or rather enquired after if we had any to have & at our little dirty village where examine Passports - I heard (as it was a Fete) some singing in an old Church near & I entered & enquired to find it totally full with men - women & children (most of men) not otherwise clad than in every day dress - dirty & ragged - all kneeling & singing the vesper-hymn - I was much affected at their devotion - I did not doubt but among this ignorant group were many who so wished to worship their maker as to be acceptable to him - We have met many of the country people - all look healthy - but have not yet seen many handsome - the women especially

children — but Oh what Industry — always the women are spinning — with a little stick of flax while walking or tending sheep a leading cattle as they do to feed — one child or woman to an ox — the women have their hair often enclosed in a sac which hangs down — a man on top of head a flat piece of straw bonnet — or some times only a napkin laid on top of the head — in a square form — I see many cream colored oxen small but handsome — hoop back by horns — but two horns I like they are held together by ropes at bottom & top are joined to yoke by ropes — thus  yoke each yoke is drove with lines same as horses only the ropes go round the horn & fasten to an iron like pincers which project into each nostril thus  — I like the plan — we are often accosted by beggars — some diseased — but they look as if it was their trade not necessitous — I saw on the road many one horse waggons of a new construction i.e. no side boards nor box — but a basket floor, loose & hanging low so as to admit much, I notice that

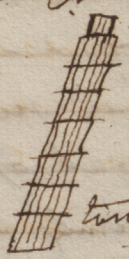
the thills of all horse carts - extend upthigh nearly to back of horse - at the fore part of them - perhaps this may be good plan - but I notice that the traces are sometimes outside of the thills - this cannot be right, tho' I think the horses here stronger than in U.S - a custom more ours in voiture go with immense loads forty fifty miles a day - only feed once - all horses here employed are small - poor compared with our good stage horses in U.S - few mares are used here. I never saw them in Havana here also tie up tails especially for the morning —

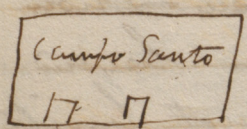
Pisa

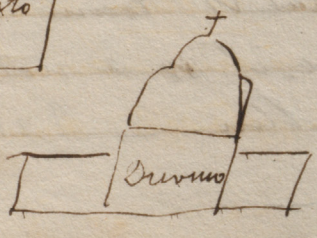
7 March Saturday & very pleasant & warm- from fatigue I lay long in bed- and about ten o'clock went with my stage companion to a cafe for breakfast- went to all the cafe's & Restaurants- took poor- after breakfast & bought me a pair of shoes for ten pauls & elements of conversation in three languages- & commenced viewing the place- the River Arno- half size of Seine runs through the town like a half circle- I see three- old & not handsome stone bridges- quays broad & of brick- not as handsome as Dublin quays- the houses mostly brick & mostly poorly stuccoed- & many low houses- some quite good ones- & palaces but more grand as at Genoa- the churches mostly poorly built tho considerably well decorated inside- the streets are some of them quite decently broad- others narrow- but more so narrow as at Genoa- also all of them here are well paved & it- flagged with flat stone & look neat- I see prisoners chained two together- dressed in red or yellow flannel & guarded by a man with a gun- constantly engaged in cleaning the streets some with

brooms – others with cart & stools follow – they were mostly bright looking men – streets lighted by lamps suspended on cords – there is but very few & those old & very small boats – no commerce & trade & shops all look small & often keep all articles at one store – as books, hats & I see but one street where is much business & that is opposite the middle bridge & has covered walks like Rue Rivoli on each side – I see no others so – but I see no good looking shops – engravings mostly religious & poor –

the rambling wind city I finally came to the leaning tower – Campo Santo – Baptistery Duomo or Cathedral & a Hospital which are all seated near each other & nearly at one side of the town – the south west corner a north west thus N.







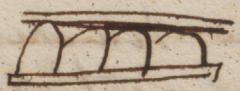
all are built of white marble — this some rusty — but they are all patch work indeed all Pisa — as to curiosities — is taken from other countries — I was much pleased & interested to see the tower — I supposed it was a tower to a church, but it can be for no use but the present for bells — I saw it has large ones — it is hollow & each gallery surrounded by small columns — all the galleries of same size except 8th is smaller — but I think columns diminish as ascends — about 290 steps — I ascended saw Leghorn & its towers — Elba & the sea view all flat around but mountains near. Saw many American names — painted with much trouble high up — also James Wilson of Phila — has tried much to immortalize himself here by two inscriptions — also I saw — Stout — Shaw & — the whole looks to me as if one side had sunk — but I was told on spot that general opinion is here that it was built so — it certainly is curious — now looks firm — I was told that it leans beyond the middle of its base, if so & not built so — it must have fallen — I met at the up there one lady, —

them I went into Duomo — now repairing it — has painted windows — I saw immense image in Rosaire above great altar — saw columns of Porphyry — & Brocatello like yellow & red spotted marble very fine polish) saw naked venus before pulpit — my French friend declared it indecent — saw adam & Eve under the tree with serpent on it — all in marble position of eve bad disgusting — saw fine statue of mary now a Saint very fine — also many paintings — statues &c — carvings &c — but I can not like pictures of the espirits of Saints such as here represented — From here I went into Campo Santo — the building is low & built round some earth from Holy land — an immense number of old greek — egyptian & Etruscan tombs — some beautiful modern ones — the walls all around painted in Fresco but poorly & damaged one horrible of Dante Inferno — saw some old paintings — One of Abraham offering up his son — saw in numerable old peaceful greek tombs & but all like them in British museum & Louvre —

from here I went into Baptistery it is round & round inside - with great pillars of Elba & Sardinian granite - the last greenish grey & finer than Elba - Elba like ours - seems to felspar red - here now is the place for Catechising infants & are many fine fonts - but I most admire here a pulpit - supported on Pillars of different stone each pillar resting on lions - but the most valuable are the fine atto or Baso relievo - on its sides - very excellent indeed - transparent in fine white marble - I never seen any so good -

I should have mentioned that in or rather outside of all these buildings - are invisible pillars - and of different stone - Oriental granite Porphyry - some Greek & Egyptian marble & much carved by the greeks & above all some great immense doors of bronze - covered with atto & Baso Relievo - very fine indeed - I like this plan & making use of the ancient remains -

for the particulars of all these buildings I refer to Mad Starke who & fine correct -

I am surprised I cannot believe that Pisa has but 18000 inhabitants I should say 40 a 50 000 – I see it crowd – and mostly all look poor dirty & ragged – I see some English looking in search of the invaluable cure of incurable consumptives – to day is fine but I presume all winter is not as the mountains on west are now covered with snow & they are but few miles from here there are also mountains on north –
I saw the aqueduct – very fine – high up & looked as if brought in two canals on above other thus 

Botanic Garden is good – University noted formerly – & Hospital I saw is large & the wards I visited I liked large long & very broad & had but one row of beds each side – & thus left great empty space for air & I did not like the bedsteads – they were like Iron cricket beds somewhat & had no upright projecting posts –
One peculiarity of houses here is that the roof even to good & great houses

projects several - say four or five feet -
the best modern houses do not - they
have often side walks but unnecessary as
all the street is flagged - in evening all
dull shops poorly lighted & room
during careme no Theatre —
One of our passengers was Mlle Bianca
the famous singer from Bianca I
learned that Pasta was now last singer
Lontag is German —
We stopped here at the Royal Hussar
Hotel - near the middle of town &
near the Market for grain - Grand Duke's
residence east of the middle bridge —
I think it good house - one servant
speaks English - others French - Italian
Servants often Genteel men & also French
in comparison with English & U S &
often mingle in Conversation - We had
two dinners & two nights lodging fire
fire & candles - my bill was five
francs a day —

Departure from Pisa to Florence

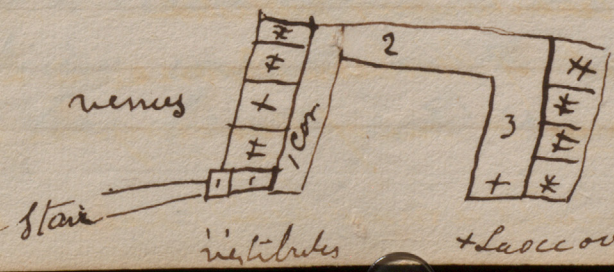
March 8th Sunday — after breakfast at 8 o'clock this morning I left Pisa in a voiture with four others for Florence — price 8 francs — we changed horses twice & drove very fast as the road is good & is most part level — we passed through several small & pretty villages — in which I noticed an immense number of coarsely clad people — men generally wore a snuff colored great coat with a hood & all lined with green I liked them — I was surprised not to meet more well & cleanly clad people but I did not but very few — I more scarcely handsome we arrived at Florence at five o'clock stopped at gate & my passport was looked at and at my hotel Madame Hombert; it was taken from me & the police. The country between Pisa & Florence — looks much like good land level producing vines running on poplar like trees cut off at a little distance I see the mountains covered with snow — To day has been a cold racing windy

Day. just such a day as I should
advise a consumptive person not to
venture out in - I never shall advise
I think consumptive Persons to come to
any part of Europe I have yet seen for
sake of warm climate in winter -
I found here Mr Rev Robinson & Lady
& spent evening with them -

Florence

Monday March 9th - it has rained hard all night & this morning is cloudy & not pleasant - tho we have had a little sun - yet for most part has been misty dark & disagreable - I have to day seen much - have visited several Churches - travelled over the city - seen a Hospital & in Company with Rev Robinson & lady - Mr Dorr of Boston - & some English Gentlemen & Ladies visited the numerous apartments of the Royal Gallery - I shall now make a few notices - but reserve further remarks upon the Cabinet Tribune - also refer much to Madame Starke whom I have here found to be a good guide -

The building for the Gallery stands on the bank of the river & the front is adorned with Doric Columns - it is however built around a considerable area - & the rooms we visited consisted of two vestibules on entering - then three Corridors - on sides of two of them the Cabinets thus



In the Second Vestibule I admired much the Wild boar - it is larger than one at Paris & most natural - it is of a dirty marble - & is setting up partly - it is exceedingly well done - Also the Horse is tolerable good especially fore legs - tail is bad & I think modern - In the corridors the arabesques or the ceilings are paintings on the plaster that look like drawings on porcelaine - I noticed not much of great importance in 1st Cor - the bust of Julius Caesar represents him as an oldish man of sour or rather melancholy look - some wrinkled rough features like Julia Knead of J. S. was sour In Second Corridor Leda with the Swan & Venus with Diadem - this I should not remark the Diadem are good - & in Third one Thetis on sea horse - Esculapius very fine handsome - young - with cane on which serpent is climbing up - Marsyas? Laocoon in Marble & All these rooms have innumerable paintings of the Florentine School - mostly old dry & poor - some interesting - generally scriptural subjects - a traditionary, foolish -

In Cabinet of Modern Bronzes is a beautiful one of Venus & one of Mercury - on the wind

is - the wind (a man's head) seems to blow

him up- as he stands in the man's mouth- same
in passage to view at Paris- taken from this -
Of Antique Bronzes of Gods Heroes & Isis
that they always represent them in good shape
here is a Chimera- like a dog with a tail of a
serpent & another serpent like animal rising
out of his back
Of Ancient vases I did not admire any tho
they shew that ancients could make good
ones- but not equal to Sevres-
Hall of Niobe- I did not so much admire them
Statutes Niobe is colossal & with her robe
is covering her youngest Daughter who
has fled to her- Niobe countenance of grief is
good- the dead son is good also- but I
saw here a Wild-boar hunt painted by
Snyders- very fine- especially the dead dog
that lie bleeding near-
Cabinet of Inscriptions not good- except the
head of Satyr M. Angelo first- also near here
are mummies & egyptian curiosities
There come other cabinets some of Portraits
of Painters- I remarked that most
Painters were lean & black eyed tho

Louvre is captious & both remarkes — the venetian
school of Painting I did not much admire —
some of Titians are good — he has represented
his Madonna's with the countenance of his
Mistress — but the venetian School is good
for Portraits — I think Carlo Dolci 1686 excells
all in making most lovely & interesting & soft
female countenances he was great painter —
he is in countenances what Claude Lorraine was
in Landscape — we love to look on them long —
In different Cabinets of Dutch-Flemish Prussian
& French Schools I saw good paintings but
not equal to Louvre Oh no & not so
well placed — as here the rooms are small &
badly lighted — I was surpised to see here the
Modesty displayed by covering with a thin
painted leaf the private parts of the male
Statutes tied on with a black string so
that makes all notice it — at Paris no
such foolery — The Cabinet of Gems is
rich beyond all expression in Gems-gold
& Glass ornaments Pillars &c — Since I have
been at Rome & Naples & Paris still every
I have seen nothing equal this cabinet
of Gems —

After this I went into Church of Santa Croce
Outside gloomy - of rough unpainted stone
or brick but the inside is very fine, large
inside on right side on entering is
Michael Angelo's tomb - large with Painting
Sculpture, Architecture - large female forms
setting mourning by side of it - near by on
same side is Machiavel - very large &
opposite directly M. Angelo is Galileo
his bust represents him with a coarse but
animated Countenance & long beard - his
monument is large & has insignia of his
Philosophy discoveries around all very well
there are in this church innumerable
other very fine monuments - the monuments
are all like large boxes supported on
Pedestals around which box or square are
are the figures - this is in good taste,) also
many fine Paintings - Statutes of Moses &
Moses good &c but see Mad Stuke
From here I went & looked at Duomo
& Baptistery - a Hospital & Church of
Annunciation - where is some
Inscriptable & some good Fresco's some

magnificently rich altars - silver vases candlesticks &c &c a Dead Christ in marble resting on lap of ~~Mary~~ Nicodemus - Christ is represented large with Mustachios &c &c - from here I returned & dined at Table d'Hote at five Oclock for five francs — the dinner was good - the wine superexcellent - the wine however was the best I have yet had - there were perhaps forty people - & many of most spoke English - I went then to Reading room with Rev Robinson Price two francs for one day admitting - abominable dear - but found many rooms - supplied with Books on shelves - maps - & journals &c on tables with lamps in one Room for English in which. I saw North Amer Review 1827 - the Quarterly & West minster & Foreign Review - Magazines & most of London Papers as Courier - Times - Globe - &c &c &c In others rooms saw French & Italian Magazines Scientific works &c &c saw L Bonaparte's & Irvin reply to Walter Scott - Mr Robinson says he best Reading Room he ever saw

was at Copenhagen —

Tuesday 10th March - Cloudy - but warm - after a breakfast of Chocolat - at a Café - I went in again to the grand gallery for an hour - in order to study the best specimens of Painting & Statuary - I cannot see much difference in the heads - or forms of the greeks judging from the Statutes from the present day - their women are tall & slim - men not remarkable - some large but now fat - most have straight noses but Socrates - was short & turned up - Among the old Florentine Paintings was one the conception of which much pleased me. i.e. of a cagged venus looking the head of a ragged cupid Dirty cupid - with a comb he has wings - & his arrows he has thrown down & stands up by her knee - it is also well executed & Also saw an awful painting a copy I believe - of Medusa's head turning into serpents —

This morning at ten in company with Rev Robinson & Lady visited the Palazzo Pitti or the royal residence a large building of coarse brown stone & situated on an elevated piece of ground - We were escorted in by a man in good white livery & who carries a large silver headed cane & marched before us with much dignity - he resembled Lord Newcomb very much - he conducted us to the care of guides when we reached the rooms of Paintings - we passed through several rooms with ancient Statutes in them - and also adorned with splendid glass Chandeliers some hanging - others upright around large pots - or I suppose are Candelabria - after examining the paintings which we went through numerous grand apartments - lined with silk & satin very superb - saw the State bed larger than any I ever see would hold at least six persons - the chairs were superb & ceilings painted in one of the small ones & in the middle is the Venus of Canova - I was not very much pleased with it - it is about

the size of Venus de Medici - but is wanting in the delicacy of proportion in which Venus M. dici - Canova's head is as good, a little larger - & much like the Grecian - or rather Like Raphael's best Madonnas - but her neck is too far twisted round on to the shoulder - the breasts are tolerable the left is exposed one has known a streak of bad blackish marble run through it which injures it - the right hand is veiled in her robe which she holds before her - the back is good but Inferior to Grecian - & the lower legs ancles, feet & are decidedly inferior even one ancle is clumsy - the face is grecian - even her holding up the veil before her is not an addition that benefits it. for she does not appear so chaste as the Grecian - the marble is very fine - almost transparent - But of the Paintings - they are in 5 is elegant square rooms - with marble floors (very cold) and marble door casings - and are the best collection I have ever seen in them are no bad ones - - there are about two hundred

& all have elegant large gilt frames — among the best I noticed some fine large landscapes by S. Rosa one as fine as Claude L. but different C.L. takes his on a warm sunset — but S Rosa look as if it was in the cold of the season — he also excels in Rocks — I saw an awful battle piece of his here in which I felt the agony of some of the wounded & bleeding — I was surprised to see two Landscapes of Rubens they were excellent soft green & pity he had not confined himself to such I think — Our Saviour dead & St John & the Madonna & many Magdalene by Fra Bartolomeo is very excellent — S. Mark by same is good but is colossal hence unnatural — The fates by M. Angelo ugly looking — a child by Correggio — i.e. head & face is laughing & shaded pale & blue is very good — I saw here some of the stiff paintings of Pietro Perugino — well painted but stiff — he was Raphael's master & Raphael's first are like P.P. school — his second style is more free — his best such as one here & a few others are perhaps best in world — so that because Raphael painted a Picture is no sign it is good for it may be in his first style — but his Madonna della seggiola here

is perfect in his third a best style – the painting is small – round say three feet in diameter a large gilt & glass case – the painting is but little cracked as varnish does – & looks quite new – I think I never saw any thing so perfect so lovely – we gazed long at it – left it & returned & finally parted with great regret – the Madonna is seated – looks young grecian – a slightly colored cheek – auburn hair – wears a handkerchief Turban – a shawl – red sleeves & yellow & blue petti coat is dressed simple – Jesus about 6 & 12 months old is seated in her lap – with his legs bare – & she presses him gently to her & inclines her head towards him – St John – is seen standing the opposite side of her lap from the Spectator – leaning against her – but only his head & hands are seen – he has a small crop & his hands are clasped as if in prayer – while with a wishing, anxious, adoring & loving look he is surveying Jesus – I think his countenance – (a boy two years old) is most beautiful, the Madonna looks at the Spectator & it seems as if her eyes & almost her eyes were actually flesh & blood – Jesus is looking

not at any particular thing - but has a reflecting look - I think all all is perfect - the best Parts - if there are any not best - is Madonna's - young happy face - also her hand is exact - also Jesus face & hair especially is exact & lovely & also his feet - then St John's face & hands - but I have again described all - I never saw any thing in painting to be compared with it - there are others best of Raphael & in fine it is a grand grand collection - we gave to guide a few Francs & on returned called in at the great gallery again - and paid a second visit to the Tribune a room where the best statutes and Paintings are - The Statutes are 1st Venus de Medicis - 2nd The Apollo (Apollino) - 3 Slave or Knife grinder - 4 group wrestlers 5 Dancing faun & first of Venus de Medicis - I think all below the head & neck perfect - but the more perfect the lower down - nothing can be finer than the lower limbs from knee down - but all is delicate & head & neck too much so indeed head & face and at least not more than two thirds large enough - she must have been without

much intellect - The statute is of fine very smooth & white marble - but little discoloured - she is tallish & delicate - rests on the left foot her principal weight & the right knee is of course a little bent as she rests but little weight on that side - the legs unite about half way from knee upwards - breasts large middling high - prominent - left hand is cropped low down & right hand crosses her breast - the both two or three inches from her body - her hair is in curls around her head & little of it - her back is exceedingly beautiful & perfect - no shoulder blades - feet & ancles - plump - round - small & perfect - in fine I loved to gaze on this almost perfect beauty - no thought but of delicacy & love & chastity can be entertained when gazing on her - the great beauty of it is delicacy - not slenderness - but exact & lovely proportion - no muscle is seen as if acting - all is round & plump - if any fault it is that the thighs are too short - & too much about the hips. but - I suspect I am mistaken - long after having seen the above I can recal its loveliness & can say that this is probably altogether the most perfect specimen of Ideal Beauty - such as I should ever like to gaze on

right arm raised over head

The Apollo is a lovely youth - equally delicate & well proportioned same sweet air his head is much too small - even if it is the head of Venus - on the shoulders of a young man - but the statue is fine - marble same as Venus -

3d Flame - who it is supposed was ordered by Mars as it is well done - the bronze one at Paris is a copy - his head is perfect - his forehead is flat - but the work here is exceedingly fine & correct & the best - finest purest marble I ever saw like ice —

4 Group wrestlers - is finely done in fine marble muscles well displayed - but I still think not perfect as to position & expression

5. Dancing Faun - I think with J Bell it is a Drunken faun for it leans & balances & lunges &c It is well done as to muscles - position & the marble looks discolored perhaps intentional -

The Paintings also are exceedingly good the Best is St John in the Wilderness by Raphael in his last & best style - i.e. - a young boy 12 years old muscular - bright - black eyes - handsome is resting on a rock in a dark place & pointing to a cross - he has a lion skin partly wrapped round him - the position is good the

much foreshortening of leg - foot &c it looks new - perhaps newly varnished - here are others by Raphael a good one of a woman who loved him - & a holy family in his former a Perugino style. several of the easel stiff - staid mechanical paintings of Perugino - two fine & rather luscious full length recumbent ones of Titian mistress - on bed with dog - & love - exceedingly good - a good one by Raphael of Pope Julio 2nd - I have seen many copies - also several by Correggio - his madonna face is some like Raphael's but sharper - which Guido is fuller & more adoring & expressive -

From the gallery we went to see the Church S. Lorenzo in which is five altars of costly Mosaici & in the new sacristy some great & tolerable but not over excellent statutes by Michel Angelo - but they are not finished - here the late Duke Leopold was buried - from here we went to adjoining place & saw Capella de Medici - begun 1604 not yet finished it was for the Medicis family - that family is extinct & now to the Duke it is a mausoleum & octangular & is visible surrounded with the most precious of marbles & stone & jasper - carnelian &c I was told the staging cost 18000 dollars & the man is to have 36000 for painting the inside of dome will take him 14 years - there are now many splendid large - mausoleums & two large bronze statutes in full robes - but the marbles are most costly - & tho not yet finished I could form an idea that after all it will never be exceedingly imposing - but will always look as if the money it cost was foolishly expended - from here we saw some Mosaics in the shop of men who makes for this chapel -

them we went to see some Leghorn bonnets -
which are not called so any where but
in U.S. - in most countries called Florence
hats - for they are made in & near here -
& in other countries Italian hats -
the best are sent to France - next best to
England & poorest to US - are numbered accordg
to No of braids around the brim - I seen one
sixty four very fine 16 dollars but they have
them here for one hundred dollars & cerainly fine -
I got some of the straw -

This evening I lost myself in rambling
in the streets & I inquired several times
before I could find a man who spoke
French - at last an Italian comprehended
that I wanted to find the Arno - & was
so good as to accompany me - say 20
or 15 minutes & put me right & would
accept no reward - I was surprised at it -
but it shows that kind hearted men are
in all parts of the world — I spent the
evening at home, had a fire - a little
small basket of wood is five francs
at this Hotel Madame Fanny Bombert;

Florence

Wednesday 11th March – very clear warm & pleasant
attended to get my passport in morning – had to
sign my name at the Police & pay one franc
it is also necessary here to get Pope Muncio's
name –

I breakfasted for 1½ franc at a fine
cafe – Cafe de Colonne & think when
is Galignani paper – also French Constitutionnel –
then I went to see the Library of Mss – adjoining
Church Lorenzo – roof by Michel Angelo
it is a large Hall – not overcrowded by large
windows painted some – but all the Glass is
not – floor in a kind of wood mosaic
& ceiling in wood carving – the books
are arranged in rows each side fronting
seats – as if rows of books represent in
a church with slips – or if a desk before
slips each book has an iron chain &
lock to it – and on the end of each row
is wrote what books are in it – I like
this arrangement much – several men
were at tables copying – we saw the
most choice of things – among others

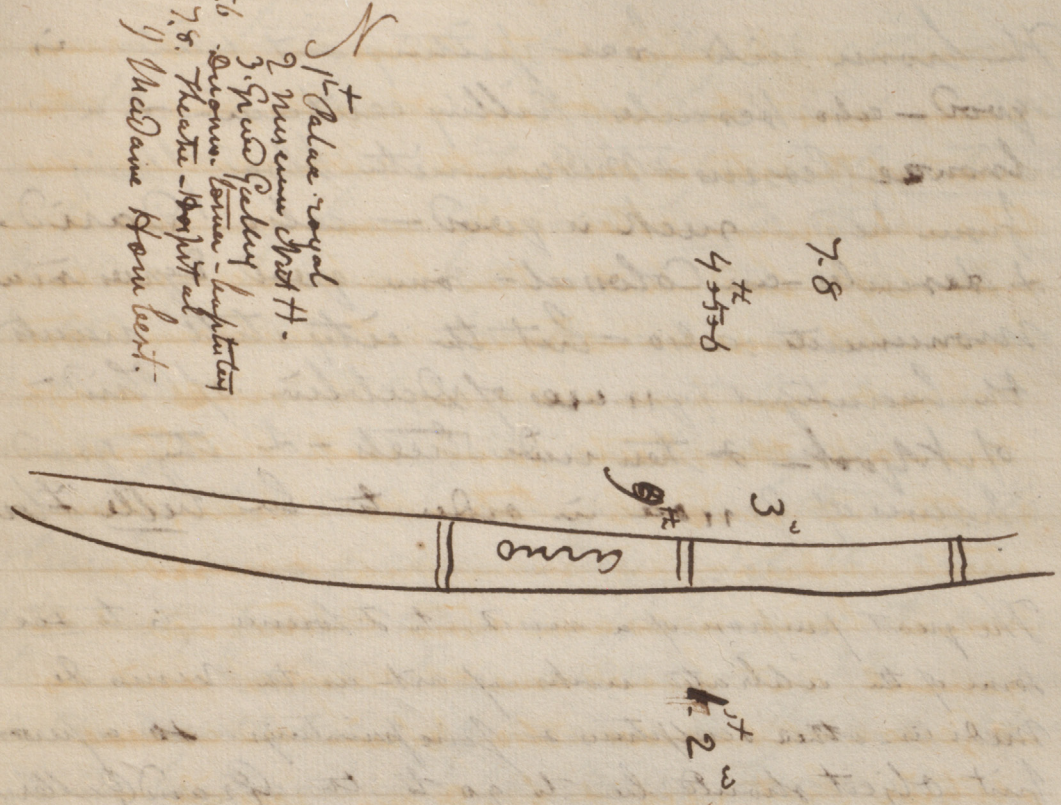
I saw a Virgil of the 3d Century - very good
on Parchment - also the Pisan Mss a large
book finely written on fine parchment
a Prayer Book most beautifully painted
each chapter into figures of men & women
& arabesques around each leaf & page
Dante very old Petrarca writing he wrote
very handsome hand - Hebraic Mss - in very
large letters several inches long some of them
some Old Testaments - Cicero - Demosthenes
on Parchment but what pleased me most
was Ptolemy's Geography & Maps - in which
our country is left out of the world - all else tolerably
correct - the sea is painted deep blue - mountains
dirt color - I admired to look at this first
essay in map making -
saw also here a finger - toe or finger of
Galileo - cut off when his remains were
moved into the church - it is preserved in
a rich Porcelain & Glass case - most
of these most ancient Mss are preserved in
the Libreria and with religious care
some of them were taken by French to Paris -
One thing I remark that the ancients
had handsomer - better - cleaner - more

distinctly written or printed nice poor books than we have — nothing can exceed the beauty & finish — of their parchment — & the works are most beautifully written — & great margins left — look like good large print — I see now days no so beautiful parchment — they are also bound well & usually have some Painted portraits in them of authors &c — they used much gilding? From here we went to the Museum of Nat Histoire in which is a botanical garden many Skeletons of large animals — many wet preparations of fish — snakes &c a great collection of Minerals & larger of Shells & insects — but what most attracted my attention was the wax preparations — nothing can surpass their excellence. all of the Kind I ever saw are far inferior — they are exceedingly fine & numerous — Illustrate all parts of anatomy — Lymphatics very finely — nerves — eyes — ears magnified — muscles — bones — brain &c all parts are illustrated in all possible ways — also obstetrics — is illustrated here in all possible manners — &c — also

here are plants in wax beautifully exact - I should not have thought them so if not told so - but of all the most dreadful things I saw were the illustrations of the plague or that is of the dead in a charnel house - with insects - rats - & preying on the awfully putrefied carcases - of men children women dogs all tumbled together - expression of some faces is awful - one instance a mother dead & infant trying to nurse - another of man kissing in a dead brother & falls dead himself, it seems looking at these places as if one could smell the Pestiferous stench & that one is in a dangerous place - probably nothing in world equals this museum in beautiful wax preparations wax figures made by Fontana —

From here I crossed the large Hospital near the Pergola – it front is handsome & looking large (Spedale di Santa Maria Nuova) I think I saw here largest ward I ever seen – but well aired very high – rather dark one near is too low & near the street – looked clean & comfortable – I think wards should be lofty bedsteads of Iron – iron supports & boards laid on for bed – I did not like that they have a coloring canopy over head – but only a head curtain – & like the upright posts & curtains as at Paris – also shelves at head & foot – bedside table looks here as if an immense amount of human suffering was relieved – after this looked in at several Churches – made a bargain to go to Rome by Siena – in five days for ten Francs coming supper & bed found – the men give us a printed agreement –

Florence is divided by the Arno which runs nearly east to west see opposite page the most of the city is on north side - which has tolerable quay - other side none - houses facing river both sides - for it is their back sides - are several large - but narrow - strong - not handsome stone Bridges & some have shops on the sides across them - all the streets paved with flat stones - gutter in middle - tolerable clean, some streets rubish - but many dirty & narrow - houses brick or coarse stone & stuccoed & in general not handsome & magnificent as at Genoa - Churches - also plain or coarse outside but rich & handsome inside - generally have their arches one high one in middle & supported by pillars & then two smaller one each side also a cross arch in front of Altar - thus - the Duomo of black red & white  marble is splendid I think larger than St Pauls London & more magnificent than any I have yet seen the tower is square & beautiful of same stone - also Baptistery with fine bronze doors - not better than at Pisa - all them



to getten look well - I see no hotels in the
river - some good shops near middle bridge
for clothes - gold - books - bonnets & see
many silks - velvets - but Florence is
not I think handsome it is low - has fine
heights around - the Palaces fine but
of coarse stone - looks rather gloomy & magnificent
On whole I am not as much pleased with it
as I expected its streets - squares & an interior -
its architectural monuments as Statutes good

The bronze wild boar (spitting out water is good — also Hercules killing centaur — & a bronze Perseus & Medusa with blood flowing from head & neck is good — also David — & Hercules — on Colossal — some good Equestrian monuments also — but the city still wants the beautiful (grass) of Dublin — of Phil — of N. York — & their wide streets — & the grand houses of Genoa in order to be belle Florence

The great purpose of a visit to Florence is to see some of the celebrated works of art — as the Venus de Medicis — other sculptures & fine paintings — & a person's first object should be to go to the Grand Gallery then Royal Palace — then he should visit the Museum of Nat. History for the wax Preparations — then examine the Duomo or Cathedral — the Tower — & the Baptistery both by Cathedral — & then he has seen about all — for if there were ruins Florence would be but a poor rate city — but the galleries are extensive & well filled — the wax superior to any thing of the kind & I think nothing can be more beautiful of the kind than the Duomo

Tower & Baptistery - all of different colored marble — the Tower is most beautiful adorned as are the others with Statues & slim twisted columns very beautiful — I loved their building or tower & Duomo too more I looked at them — the Duomo is immense — But the rest of Florence is not handsome except from the heights in the environs — which of themselves are fine — clothed with olives & vines & monastery's / & the view of the city from them is fine — and it must be when viewed from the heights around & the recollections of times &c that it has been called the Bella Firenze —
I saw here some good shops — some decent hotels — but Mad Hombert — on the grand by middle bridge on north side arno is best — & is in the most fashionable quarter as by here is most fashionable promenade — & — — — houses here project the roofs — look thus dull — often upper story is open — houses 4 5 6 stories high — sometimes green under blinds — see hundreds of earthen pots with handles to hold a few ~~coals~~ in to

Keep hands warm – then fruits I see are made here – I am convinced no country is so well off – in winter as U.S. – for there are wood carpets & England is next then France – then Italy – I see that men here are taller than French – I see many Englishmen – very many – fine horses – fine women for I think the beautiful, noble women we see here are English – I like to see John Bull – rolling along heavily loaded in Italy he is a man of integrity while his son is a dandy fool – –

he the Old man eats heartily – likes the first courses when they are large – drinks light at first but increases – & lasts long at the wine his wife is happy – looks jolly & fat but son's & daughters in Italy" look elegant especially fast & is ever talking of his horses & inferiors & swearing – & speaks slow & pauses after and & of – & hence you may always know him i.e. a cockney –

I see six & eight horse teams – very decent – with some branch of royal & ducal family – all the servants in livery as this is Austrian livery – I see soldiers in this a polish livery – (I see the Postillion is in red & British) there are here many beggars – or some not many have little tin boxes & cups with money hole in – survivors contributions but they act as if trade – I see many monks with Brown cloaks & Petticoats – & bare feet as to stocking & many also shoes – ropes around their bodies – but always look merry & hearty – I seldom give to the Beggars – for it is their trade – they do not act as if they suffered – but I see many of Catholics give – probably from religious motives, or they give to the Monks – as many beggars say they will pray for us if we give to them – Dined to day at Table d'Hote – all the viands here put on then carved off & carved & then pieces are brought on – I like this plan –

The beds here are singular - having iron supports then boards - then thick bed of corn leaves I think - then [illegible] not so in U.S. - -
In evening I went to see what is called the Vaudevilles - at a small but very neat pretty theatre - which was well filled - pit only half panel - there was a comedy then an Opera - both short - but all done by routes a rather wooden men & women & girls but little below ordinary size - they are brought by machinery attached to the head - this piece is an iron rod to turn them & thought there a cord attached to each hand & foot each & I was surprised to see how admirably the machines moved, in the comedie some ones taken for them one female looked as to dress - form exactly like Sarah Abud - the whole appears to be a burlesque upon the other theatres - & Opera - as Dances are brought on & exceed the Opera ones in extravagance sticking out leg & then trembling it - I was much amused - all pinky dress & Scenery very fine & music I thought

the best I had heard as long time
Heaven - hell - sin men represented - Angels flying
with lights - Heavenly Throne - & what pleased
me most was to see Time come down thro -
I think it was Death with his scythe & demands
the life - & the departed spirit took leave
& flew visibly up & Death after it — on the
whole the scenery if it had been larger would
have been most splendid - I was much
pleased & surprised at the excellence of
their performance — I wonder it is not more
in vogue —

Thursday March 12th morning very pleasant— did not set off today for Rome until Eleven O. Clock — or rather 12 O'clock in Company with Rev Robinson & Lady & an Italian Gentlemen — in a very good voiture i.e. Hack coach — four horses & Postillion — I am surprised to see so good an establishment & cannot think that much of any thing is made by it — for they furnish us with a dinner & lodging & all for ten francs each i.e. eleven dollars — & we shall be five days on the route — To day is warm & pleasant — but I see snow on the mountains around — Florence is said to be much wider than Pisa — The road through Hilly was uncommonly smooth & hard to Poggibonsi — when we arrived between six & seven in evening & had a poor supper — but good bed — I notice now in Italy as new to me the great width of beds, one third wider than in U.S. — the under bed is stuffed with hunks of thick & miscrable bedsteads of wood very coarse — floors of houses now I see all of coarse large brick — & there is no ceiling above — and the beams are seen close together i.e. within one foot — & bricks reach from one to the other — no boards — I like some of the windows — which have cross iron

bars to support the frame but the upright pieces are of lead grooved to admit the glass—

Friday 13th March

Left Pogibonsi—at six Oclock—cloudy but not unpleasant morning & continued to see every where—Olive trees (some almonds in blossom) acacia—vines & Monastery: i e convents generally on hills—At eleven Oclock we arrived at Siena a town of 20,000 Inhabitants—narrow streets many large good houses and good squares & promenades with poor painted Statues—we gave up the Keys of our trunks at the gate on entering & recd them at the other gate when we left—(1s half paul each person) we stopped at the Aquila Nera, the best inn I understand—had a dejeuner—here I noticed surprising Ignorance in a young woman a domestic who, wished to ~~unlock~~ a Door—on which was the number & her keys were numbered—but yet she could not tell which Key as she could not read—we stayed here two hours—had a valet de place—went to see—the Cathedral—saw also a large square a kind of Market—his way was surrounded

by high houses - in this square is a fountain of good water - mentioned by Dante. - the statuary around it defaced - broken - fountain wants cleaning - the Cathedral is handsome - not extraordinary large but - much work upon in it - the front is gothic - all is of black & white marble the most remarkable thing about it is the floor - which is of black & white marble inlaid like coarse mosaic - also the white marble - by having crosses in it has thus been made to represent figures - hence here are many religious stories - represented at great expense - & all amounts to nothing - I am provoked to see the labour thus bestowed upon what is not useful nor beautiful it is said this art of working them in marble is lost - nonsense - it is discontinued - because people now wise - there are here also two marble vases for holy water - large & much wrought & fish & eels cut in them - but although tolerable exact - yet not remarkably beautiful - here are also - much inlaid & carved wood work - some very fine mosaic - some good paintings - ceiling fine blue & stars - some many images - one horrible of Christ as if in grave - or low

down & dead — many putrid & relatives around — he has many candles burning around him — also flowers & may new buried down before it — In Sacristy are some good Fresco's — the best by Raphael — Also many Old illuminated parchment music books — missals — in large folio & bound exceedingly strong with heavy brass corners — I saw they white use them — I noticed some things in bad taste for a Christian Church — in Sacristy is an antique group of three graces — like those in Louvre only these at Siena are broken — but still are handsome — also the pillars of Pulpit are supported on Lions devouring Lambs in marble — Mass was celebrating — I noticed much indifference in priests — & constantly regarding us — (I should have said that in a church at Florence I was in the robing room when priests were robing & fixing the perfumery — they had much jaw — & changed countenance when they stepped out into the church to the people — became quite devout) I noticed one young blade trying his hand at Mass — & thought at Siena — entirely alone except little boy to tinkle the bell &

after all I advise any one who visits Siena to see the Cathedral — notice the facade — the floor — Raphael Fresco — three graces — the Statuettes — pisher &c for I never yet have seen any thing equal the floor ~~We passed on from Siena to~~ I stepped into the Hospital at Siena very neat — large rooms & fine beds, not too much posts four feet high of Iron & hap rods — also shelf on the foot piece & a notch in the wall at head of bed for shelf — also a large account foot half square at head of bed — relating to the case, history, treatment. & also meteorological observations all this I admired & thought I never had seen any thing of the kind better —

We passed on from Siena — had some rain & arrived at San Quirico — at half past seven & after waiting long had poor dinner — but good hard beds — Tu

Saturday 14th March. left S Quirico at five
O,Clock & soon began to ascend a long mountain
the Radicofani, I walked most of it — day very
pleasant & warm almost hot — but I see snow
on some of the surrounding peaks — these mountains
are said to be volcanic — they are mostly
sand & barren — I see no convents — too barren
& fat things — at top of Mount ain is an
old fortress — I should think Impregnable and
now a ruin — I see in many quantity of
rocks here on top though sides all sand &
rocky clay or mud — these rocks look
much like our bone kind of green stone
or granite somewhat — have little holes in
them same as our green stone — if these are
volcanic then green stone around Greenfield is —
We stopped on mountain at a very large Hotel
very large — had dejeuner — rested two hours — all
three pounds for coffee & eggs & cakes & butter too dear
is barren around here — nothing scarcely
to be seen but sides of hills cut by streams
rushing down through their muddy sides —
After dinner we journeyed on down the mountain
& and & arrived in the Ecclesiastical territories —
at Ponte-Centino — where our baggage was

slightly examined - (they enquired if we had many books & one of the company paid something for his books to pass) I gave a little for taking of baggage & also for unnecessarily a Passport - at next village Acquapendente - we had to pay one paul each to have our Passport signed - finally we arrived at the neat little village of San Lorenzo nuovo - about seven O'clock & had tolerable dinner & good beds at the hotel as we entered the village - there were many others at same hotel - men travelling with their wives & numerous children - the last post has been more pleasant - more trees - vineyards &

Friday 14

March 15 Left S. Lorenzo at five O'clock giving one paul for coffee & bread - then we journeyed on - past the beautiful Lake of Bolsena the lake has two Islands small & all rock - how then did they exist as Pliny says - at Bolsena - now an old dirty small village we saw many ruins of the noted place that once was there - the country to day is pleasant - & quite wooded white oaks - large - but knotty & stunted - also vines - figtrees - olives &c At Bolsena I noticed a curious notice for a Farem sign - i.e. curious

for the translation into English of what was both in Italian & French — thus —

Inn of the Gold's Eagle.,,

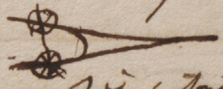
"Noble travellers which will pass for this way, or by the Post, or in stage coach, they shall find in this inn of the very well arranged rooms, stables & coach Horses, and they shall be able yet furnish themselves of necessaries horses on account making the mountain of at length they shall be extremely well treated upon what they will desire.,,

this was in Capitals over the door — & pointed as above — I walked most of way from here to next town Montefiascone up the hills — all along here to day & part of yesterday we have traversed a volcanic country — i.e. strata of hard mud-like-filled with round, stone as Pudding Stone — but often these stone that are round are like cinders or Pumice indeed like pumice stone are most of the rocks here — In these rocks are numerous caverns — in which are often families — I suppose artificial — I see hundreds of them — these volcanic rocks are seen near and often slightly round

with allusion as if not long made — also there is some Basalt along here which I think supports the Volcanic theory of Giants Causeway — These rocks were to me very curious as Mount Sion come — which is a considerable hill we passed on side of — it the celebrated place of Est. Est. Est — or thus is good wine — as it is said & truly — a german Prelate name of Finger — died here by drinking too much of it — he had told his servant to go round & write on door of houses where was good wine est — & when had Est. Est. Est — & here he found the 3 Est.; & now two towns have these words on their signs — we bought two bottles of it. Old & good for 3½ pence each — we also visited the Old church down the hill at the left to see the tomb of this worthy Prelate — the stone over him lies by the altar & he is represented in his robes & clerical Insignia — with two bottles by him — also Est. Est. Est. As causing his death is on another stone by the one over him — but by this journey we lost the voiture — as the driver thought we were asleep & though tired we had to walk & run three miles

before we overtook it – but we met many Peasants in their peculiar costumes – going to market – Men wore red scarlet vests – breeches – & Blue great coats – altogether picturesque as it was warm – some Dandies had green knit sash round bodies – Women some of them pretty. but sun burnt had red drap de tomels crossed on head but worked – heads either red or white – red flannel habits – ie scarlet & trimmed up & down & round the hearts & shoulders with green yellow ribbons & satin – petti coat of some dark colour flannel – some rode straddle on mules. this was new to me –
I see to day for first some lizards four or five inches long – some green some brown but as active as mice – running up sides of walls did have horrible look to me –
We arrived about noon at Viterbo had our passports examined & had dejeuner – I notice the Popes soldiers – wear dark grey nearly brown surtouts very coarse – military hats on – Viterbo is pretty place – at foot of hill & good plain around and has 14000.

Inhabitants — here we rested two hours — had a dejeuner of ham — bread & butter & cheese & a bottle of good est wine — for three francs each — & rambled through the village — it is finely paved with large flat stones — but houses not in general handsome — left here at 2 P.M. & climbed & descended a high hill — covered with low oak shrubs & some evergreens — but still barren — I see around me here larger forest than I have before seen & think in Europe — on this hill we were in the clouds which were shown in valleys below & I see how the sun "draws water" by its rays shining down through clouds which mists are each of rays & between rays — I saw for first time large flocks of goats say 70 to 100 — mostly all white & looked well — had a goat herd with goat skin pantaloons — a dirty coarse looking fellow (we have seen many shepherds & shepherdesses all ugly — the poets have made curious work out of nothing — in general & I think always shepherds & shepherdesses

are among the lowest of the human race in
intellect - taste & decent looks - to day
there was a large flock of sheep on opposite
side of road - to the goats - no fence - the
Keeper had to be sure separated the sheep
from the goats. but had put the goats on
the <u>right</u> hand of him - & in fact they
were the better animals - I see here
all the instruments agriculture poor &
old fashioned - Oxen still mouse colored &
small - carts - small - low wheels &
Split tongue on which is placed the
body of cart thus  - the cart
body is like ancient victorious cars -
I see but few horses - many mules & asses -
plough slow with Oxen - land in
general looks good - & produces grain
we passed near a pretty lake - which
is also near <u>Ronciglione</u> a small
village where we stopped for night -
at the Hotel of the three moors - I think -
having come five & quarter posts - ie
32 miles as a post is about six English
miles & 7 Italian or geographical -

we had a better dinner here at Ronciglione than we have had on the route from Florence & the house looks better than the others — here we drank the last of our Est wine & passed a pleasant evening — as it is the best tavern we have found on the route we arose at four o'clock had coffee & departed again at 1/2 past four —

Monday 16th

March — We have to day had a cloudy — windy day but not cold — we passed in the forenoon through the small towns of Monterosi — Baccano to Storta — where we stopped for Dejeuner & where we met the Dorr of Boston who left Florence many day & half before we did — but went by Perugia road — the route labelled on account of fine views but miserable hotels — we found the one at Storta — the worst — the dirtiest & most illy supplied that we yet had seen — neither milk nor butter — before we reached Storta we had a glimpse of the Dome of St Peters towering far above all else around it — but the route to day has been through an uncommonly barren country.

nearly until we reached Rome— the land looks as if it might produce well — but often for miles it is not at all cultivated, I could not account for it — the soil is yellowish & lies over hard sand & pebbles which is almost pudding stone — I think the soil is perhaps too hard — for I have seen to day also before fields of grain almost filled with men women & children picking the ground between the grain with a little small forked hoe — to loosen the ground I suppose — I notice every where women work the same as men out doors — common dress of men is blue — & breeches —
after a dinner of Eggs Ham — bread & good wine (15 cents a large bottle) we departed for Rome — I saw nothing remarkable except two ancients Tombs & the Tiber — and a bridge over it where Constantine saw a vision — we have passed nearly all day on the Cassian way — but from the Tiber where we put it is called the Flaminian way — the Bridge has Statues of Christ &c at ends — very large

we passed under a fine gate – Porta del Popolo – gave up our passports & took a certificate for them – then drove to Custom House had our baggage civilly examined – then sought the Hotel d'Allemagne but it was nearly full & rooms dear – we hunted for rooms for a long time – assisted by Prof. Torrey – I suppose the appeal of body neck has suddenly filled the Hotels – at last I found me a room in private lodgings for ten francs a week – & as I felt unwell I took some rolls & tea in all the evening – As to the journey from Florence here upon the whole I liked it – it was slow to be sure – but cheap & comfortable as one is enabled to eat – sleep when it is necessary – it is the best method of travelling by public conveyances I have ever used – & would be still better if they would change horses & thus go further in a day – even if the expense should be some more –

Rome –

Tuesday March 17th left my mill this morning – after a restless night – took breakfast at a café with my Italian traveller for six cents – then went to see the Pantheon & St Peters = I must confess neither quite came up to my expectations – the Pantheon especially – I cannot think it superior to Bourse at Paris – or rather to Palace Louvre at Paris – also St Peter's is large & elegant but too splendid – too in grand & majestic – had it been plain Doric & less ornamented I think it would have looked better – I passed the Tiber – two thirds size of Seine at Paris – but a very muddy dirty stream – no quay – saw the fortress of S. Angelo – not magnificent – Afternoon I went to Columns Trajan & this and the Pillar around – where they have been entombed – shewing that a great temple & base of Trajans column is say 20 or 30 feet below level of Street – interested me very much & perhaps gave first idea I had of the grandeur of ancient Rome – which was increased by a visit to the Capitol & the Triumphal

this great columns

arches near especially the temple of Peace whose huge arches are far larger than any thing of the kind I ever saw — than the immense Coliseum — broken columns led me to a train of reflection — as it did Gibbon to muse upon the causes of the fall of the mighty empire which these ruins indicate to have once existed here — I returned at five had a good dinner (wine — beefs pomme de terre — Beefsteak — beets bread & sauce — cheese & cake) for thirty five cents ——
Spent evening with Mr & Mrs Robinson — an agreable & learned German Professor — & (Professor Golueck Chaplain to Prussian Embassy)
Wednesday March 16. rain in early in morning but soon cleared away & has been pleasant & warm all day — after breakfast for four Biaschchia — 14 cents (coffee sugar, milk — bread) I took my guide books & again sought the most magnificent ruins of Rome near the Capitol & learned their different histories — also visited Temple of Vesta near the Tiber — is small & round & not

imposing – near is Cloaca Maxima – also
Arco di Giano Quadrifrons – it arch of Janus it
is square & arches each side – also Temple
of Fortune Virile small – then I sought again
the Colisieum – then baths of Titus & palace
where Nero existed – the baths & palace
astonished me – especially to see the
magnificent high arched rooms & fresco
much perfect – colors yet good although
it is damp – & has been all filled up –
another most of all astonishing thing is
where from came all the dirt & rubbish
that seems to have buried ancient Rome
covered its monuments & it seems as if
it came from the Sky – after viewing &
wondering at these baths I sojourned on
the Magnificent Church & palace adjoining
of St John in Lateran – here is an immense
Egyptian Obelisk highest in Rome & I
think this Church one of the grandest I
ever saw – I particularly admired its proud
Statue of Constantine – great immense
bronze doors from Temple of Salem –
the 1st Chapel on left – when is the tomb –

Clement XII & by it the porphyry tomb of Agrippa from Vaticum — also several very fine statutes & also — the Atlan-Columns — the Bronze gilt Corinthian Columns — very large — very ancient very 2 feet thro' & 20 high — adorned as at an Atlan in one of the crosses is superb — I noticed some paintings — fresco's very good — one I thought of an angel holding on to the rope of the mouth to ascend to heaven — in fine I like the Cleanness & majesty of this church — very much — near here I saw a small Church — which has 28 white marble steps — said to be from Pilate's house & the middle staircase is covered with Boards & occasionally holes in the boards where devotees can kiss the steps beneath — I saw to Day many men women & Ascending all on Knees & kissing the stones — I attempted to walk up but was spoke to & directed to one of the side ascents — there none can ascend the middle ascent except on Knees — — after some further examples

& returned visited again the magnificent church of Gesu - admired the Chapel - tomb &c of St Ignatius. the Lapis Lazuli columns & globe - Lapis Lazuli seems like a very fine Spanish marble - spent here Teams home dined with my Italian friend - then after Coffee - made a visit to the Ruins again by a fine moonlight - all still & truly nothing could tend more to solemn reflection than such a night such a view to mighty ruins of fallen Rome -

Thursday March 19th 1824 - this is the fête Day of St Joseph & the Vatican & Museum are closed. Also generally open on Thursdays & Mondays - many shops are closed & I do not see the Laborers at work - I went early in morning to Quirinal Hill or Mont Cavallo - where is a fountain & Colossal Statues by Phidias & Praxiteles I did not much admire these Phidias's the best - I also saw Cardinal Bodinis, when they are in Conclave - one room is closed up by Cloth across also dinner brought each one in great

Hate but seperately – then I saw the
Fountain Feri – very large stream adorned
with Statutes – streams seem as if coming
from the rock – I think in Fountains
Obelisks & churches Rome excells all
places I ever saw – From hence went to
the Church Maria Maggiore (i.e. Basilica) (i.e.
ancient court of Justice) the church is large &
handsome has a Colonnade on side & Obelisk
the other – the rows of Ionic columns inside
I think are as handsome as I ever saw
indeed most perfect here are also two
very splendid chapels – & innumerable
Ornaments – but as a whole the inside
is light & handsome – most fit of any
church I have seen for to accommodate
an audience to hear – but as Madam S.
from hence went to Santa Scala
saw 30 ascending on Knees – then the
Basilica St Jeans in Lateran where I saw
again the Sacraments well – or rather such
a bit of fine sculptured marble – also the
square marble stone on which the
cock stood which crew when

Peter denied Christ — also the Portal or door way of Solomons temple — small but highly wrought of marble — also many mosaics — columns &c from Solomons temple — some columns the height of our Saviour — he was the thickness of my guide book (Man Struck, never higher than I am — but a low cell) we saw the table on which Christ dined last with his disciples — or one half of it, it is in two pieces — this half is say 4 or 5 feet square — coarse lumber coarse grained — has been covered with silver — I could see the nails — over a glass covers it & grate of Iron also — from here I visited the Baptistery near where are five Porphyry columns & Fresco — of Constantine's vision — then P.M. I went again to St Peter's — saw coffin — apparently of bronze or Iron of St Peter — beneath the altar & over it a gold box with Popes ornaments — then the great cellars filled with chapels Frescos, tombs — statutes — Mosaics &c

under St Peters — then the Sistine Chapel I did not greatly admire the Paintings there. I went with Rev Wheeler Ruff Forney & to Mausoleum of Adrian — from Top is fine view especially of St Peters — then I came home dined with Dr Jarvis & others six persons then spent evening with Messrs Bowen — Williams & Mr Neal. &c &c

I suppose that St John in Lateran has most relics especially of Church of Constantine — indeed independent of these I think it the most interesting at Rome — its huge doors — from Temple Saturn larger I think than St Peter's — then the fine bronze gilt columns — 2 & tomb of Agrippa — the columns however in general in interior I did not like — too shapeless & massy not equal — nor have I ever seen any equal to those in.

Friday March 21th went early in morning to see several churches. then Pantheon – this is not so immense as I supposed – is circular but has a point supported by huge columns – interior of marble & large elegant marble columns – the Dome (as it is all Dome) is immense – the only light is from top a circular hole – but no cover – over the Pantheon – as nearly all the Etc ruins – Coliseum &c is used as a place of worship – from here I went with the Osborn to see St Peters, again & I ascended it – the distance is immense – appears to me half a mile – the route is good & broad up to the top of roof – where the Statutes are – here is an immense platform – large enough for a great garden, it is four acres – then the ascent is more steep & more narrower but good – I stopped twice to look into the Dome as there are two galleries inside – then we ascended Lantern & lastly one to time & by a ladder into the ball which will hold 8 comfortable & possibly 16 – it is of metal & sun shone on it & rendered it very hot – the place just below the ball is

narrow - too narrow for a very fleshy man -
the ball from below looks to be size of a
large pumpkin (is black tho) - but it is about
10 or 12 feet in diameter I should think - long
before we got up to it men & women
below looked like rats - as I saw them
timidly peer at us looking down through
the dome they looked like insignificant
beings - how much more insignificant
to him whose temple is the heavens -
the height I ascended was about four hundred
feet - as to the cross above is 448 ft -
The whole of the inside of dome is mosaic
very coarse - but from below look like
good paintings - We gave each of us half pint
to the guide - but man who open door for us
to come down said we should not pay the
guide but him - we however did not believe
him.

On our return we stopped into the Borghese Palace (Brother in law of Napoleon) it is very rich in Paintings - all on ground floor - these I particularly admired were Diana Shooting Dominichino Raphael & Vandyck Deposition from cross - Boy in Flames - St Antonio Preaching to fishes - it is an immense number of them all sticking up their noses out of water & listening - a Genius I did not greatly admire compared with the others - Son of Albano's pictures with thousand of cupids as usual with him — the women detected in Adultery made me laugh as she looks very grave & appears to be pregnant - the Fornarina & a room full of paintings of various different artists I could see how different in tastes - some are to[o] fine & very slim, others short & some clumsy — a fine Sacred & profane love by Titian some cattle finely done by Paul Potter — the Madonna & Infant Jesus by Carlo Dolci I thought almost equal to Raphael's at Florence - it is beautiful but it is said he colors somewhat too much that is too deep & not a natural color & shade - but his faces are soft - handsome & intelligent sweet - I saw also here a portrait bust of Adrian - we saw four pictures but one or two worth here done just as well — here we may enjoy

making copies —

After this we again visited the ruins — by the
Coliseum — the arches in Temple of Peace mostly
(one of them nearly enclosed St Luy church — being 100 ft
from one side to other one the pavement & immense high —
I noticed that the arch of Constantine — the
grand — with ant Gallico marble columns — is yet
but a patched thing from the arch of Trajan
& here one sees how sculpture had declined
in Constantines days — also I see the Temple
of Fortune the same occurs some parts very fine
wrought — others coarse & evidently later —
but what most astonishes me is the immense
blocks of marble & granite they had even for
friezes — say some fragments were 20 feet
long & 6 feet square — then again walked
round the Coliseum, its immense height —
extent — & the huge size of the stone most
astonishing one here — after this we walked
in the Corso — (a long street — thick with
shops — palaces & but it is not wide &
has no side walks — but yet I never

I saw a street so filled - hundreds of carriages - going down one side & returning on the other thus forming two lines - & all the spaces filled with foot passengers - dined there & spent evening with Williams & Macleod -

Saturday

March 21st - went early in morning & visited the Palace Doria in Via corso it is immense & contains a great number of fine paintings especially landscapes - among the best I saw were some large Landscapes by Claude very fine - true - lovely - but I thought not so soft & lovely as some of his at Paris - the there at Rome are more truly landscapes - being wood with figures - they are more shaded than his others I have seen One of his best his is a sacrifice to the Delphic Oracle very good - I saw a fine S. Agnes by Guercino & Salvator Rosa Belisarius - it is a great landscape of rocks or ruins & thick bushes & woods & a man seems standing in them in thoughtful troubled mood - no other figure - it is fine but I did not so grand as I expected to find -

Then an Ecce Homo by Lodovico Caracci-
very fine especially the bloodshot eye &
Abrahams offering his son by Titian, the best
on this subject I ever saw - —
From here I went to see Mr Robinson &
Wheeler - went into them & got our passports
by presenting our certificates that they
gave us when we entered Rome - no expense
then called on Mr the American
Consul a short-flashy good looking man about
forty - speaks quite decent English - tho is
evidently a foreigner - an Italian - we payed
him two dollars each for his signature -
why is this? - it is said he and other
American consuls make a bargain with
the Government - to demand the consuls
signature - and thus he is entitled to his
two dollars - part of which he gives to
the Foreign Government - he is however
very polite - has good library - I saw
lives of U.S. & other american books, but
mostly Italian & covered as is common
here with Parchment - he agreed to send
our passports to Metternich the embassador
& the Police again & return them to us -

We also made an arrangement to go

to Naples – post – for 14$ each stay two nights on road & he found supper & lodging –
after this I went with Rev Wheeler to see Corsini Palace – across the river by Ponte sisto I think – it is a large noble edifice – staircase double & very grand – some fine Paintings – an old Sarcophagus also ancient marble chair all entire – some ancient mosaic small among the good paintings I noticed an Ecce Homo by Guercino – the best I ever saw – the agony – the bloodshot eye – the bloody brow – the sweat – beard – the open mouth – an all too natural – painful to look at – Rev W. said all Ecce Homo were wrong for the crown of thorns was not designed to produce pain but in scorn – this is called one of the most noted paintings by Madonna & Infant Saviour by Caravaggio is good but not so good as I expected to find. A Hare by Albert Durer was certainly more perfect than any thing I ever saw of kind – it is covered with glass & I could not convince myself but what it was actually the skin of a Hare – very true a small fine statue of Christ by M. Angelo –

then several ecce Homo's by Guido Carlo Dolci -
that by Dolci is very good but not equal
to one I just noticed - The Madonna & Jesus
by Murillo I did not greatly admire - Looks
& steam not sufficiently expressive - a
fine landscape by Poussin of waterfall & sheep
Rev the said he could scarce sheep along -
there is a fine large Teniers with sheep
actual sheep I admired but most of all
is an awful painting by Salvator Rosa
of Prometheus chained to a rock - his fire near
as a torch) & bowels torn out with blood
all running by an eagle - the expression of
the man is awful awful -
from here I returned home & dined with Dr Davis -
took coffee in a large coffee room
in a palace containing numerous
rooms - filled at least two hundred young
ladies with men - & much playing
of billiards which here is played diffent
as little wooden pins are put up in
the middle & object is it appears to crowd
them by your own ball but to strike
or rebound your adversaries against them -
then I saw St Peters by moonlight - the
Column is Obelisk & Columns around looked
well but St P no better than by day -

Recollections

Paris — Dog market — on bridges — frequently kid for keeping women keep warm by a little basin of coals in their hands — to sell apples — in cold days — I see fine invention to keep feet warm in — a bag of fur for feet. in great boots — a stools with holes in them lined with fur — I notice in the diligence one man with a sheepskin bag for feet — it large bag with the wool inside — I will have one in U.S. — —
All the houses Paris high. also the rooms very high — well furnished with looking glasses & fine mirror panes of glass — all windows in France open by halves — from top to bottom — like old fashioned doors very curious machinery. An iron rod & two gears from top to Bottom — is a good way I think — See in Paris hundreds of good inventions — about cooking for instance — some metal plates inch thick enclosing a hot iron or stone — to be put on table to keep dishes warm — also small dishes of coals — for I suppose the French have many small chafing dishes of clay of all sizes & iron & metal dishes — copper &c — all all exceedingly handy — then consume but little wood —
A favorite & excellent paint for doors of houses & at Paris — is Bronze — I admire it much

it looks rich. I hope we shall have it in U. S.—
Inside in village houses of stone—but brick
around windows for ornament—not painted
The French also Italian Church Doors are
always open but they have huge thick
heavy curtains which hang down so as
completely to exclude cold & are often
heavy to throw one side away so as to
enter—but on whole this is good plan
as regards cold—but they must be made
heavy—stuffed with wool—heavy & covered
with thick cloth or leather so as to be
flexible—

Prussians & generally Austrians all talk German — but
little of Austria ~~in~~ Italian — Emperor German —
story of Englishman getting 8 churches 26 palaces off his
hands at Rome — good —
Cardinals in conclave —
Late Pope hated at home — because he was rigorous —
~~Many~~ swiss & others arrested for lampoons against him
Italian Bibles not admitted into Tuscany or Italy
& great complaint about English women distributing
Italian Tracts (Protestant) even during mass at
St Peter's —

Proff — Medso fanso — of Bologne — speaks well 22 languages

No. 75-26. NN.1.16. 16 June 1928

WALTER R. STEINER, M.D.
666 ASYLUM AVENUE
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

See also corresp. with Dr. Geo. BLUMER, Jan. 1942 W.W.7.

My dear Francis:-

Your letter has just turned up. Amariah Brigham was an interesting character. I have written a short sketch of him for the Encyclopedia of American Biography. Dr. G. Alder Blumer of Providence had one volume of his diary, but he does not know what disposition he made of it. Dr. Heard told him to send it to me but it has never turned up. Dr. Alder wrote me about Brigham and desired me to procure a copy of his Asylum souvenir. I have never seen one but have procured for our Medical Society his other volumes. No one here knows anything about Brigham's diaries. Hunt's article in Kelly & Medical Biographies is by the same man as

Russians & generally Austrians all talk German — but
little of Austrian in Italian — Emperor Germ
story of English
lads at Ro
Cardinals i
Late Pope hated
~~many~~ suspi
Italian Bib
& great com
Italian Fr
St Peter's —
Proff — Medso

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in my office, the hospital and medical library.
I have written a little as time and opportunity
allow me. My brother in Baltimore died in 1926
of coronary thrombosis. We deeply miss
him. My sisters continue to reside
in Baltimore

I am going to France July 4th and
shall later look you up at Oxford.
Please remember me most kindly to Lady
Osler

With deep regards
Most sincerely
Walter R. Steiner

VI-16-'28

Mrs Hunt who wrote the Sketch for 1892. His original was published separately also and probably Miss Patterson or Dr Kelly's abstracted the Sketch.

I shall send your letter to Dom. Clerk. He may get track of volume III. If he does not and you have no disposition to make of the other two volumes send them to us. The Hartford Medical Society is housed in the Hunt Memorial Building. It was named after Dr E. K. Hunt as Mrs Hunt gave the money for its erection, in memory of her husband.

I have been here for 30 years in practice, making a comfortable living, busy with work among patients

on my office, this unpublished manuscript